

Pivot

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1928

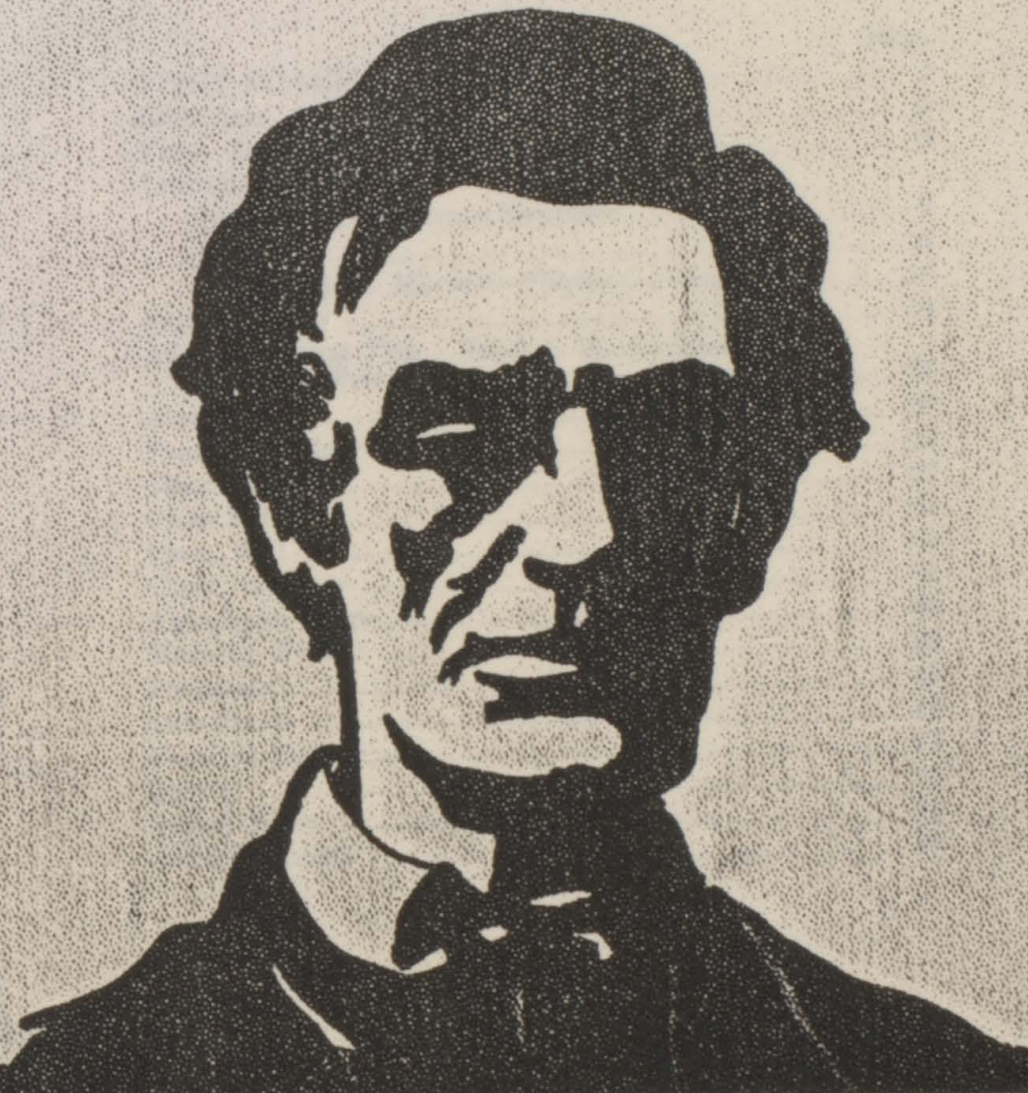
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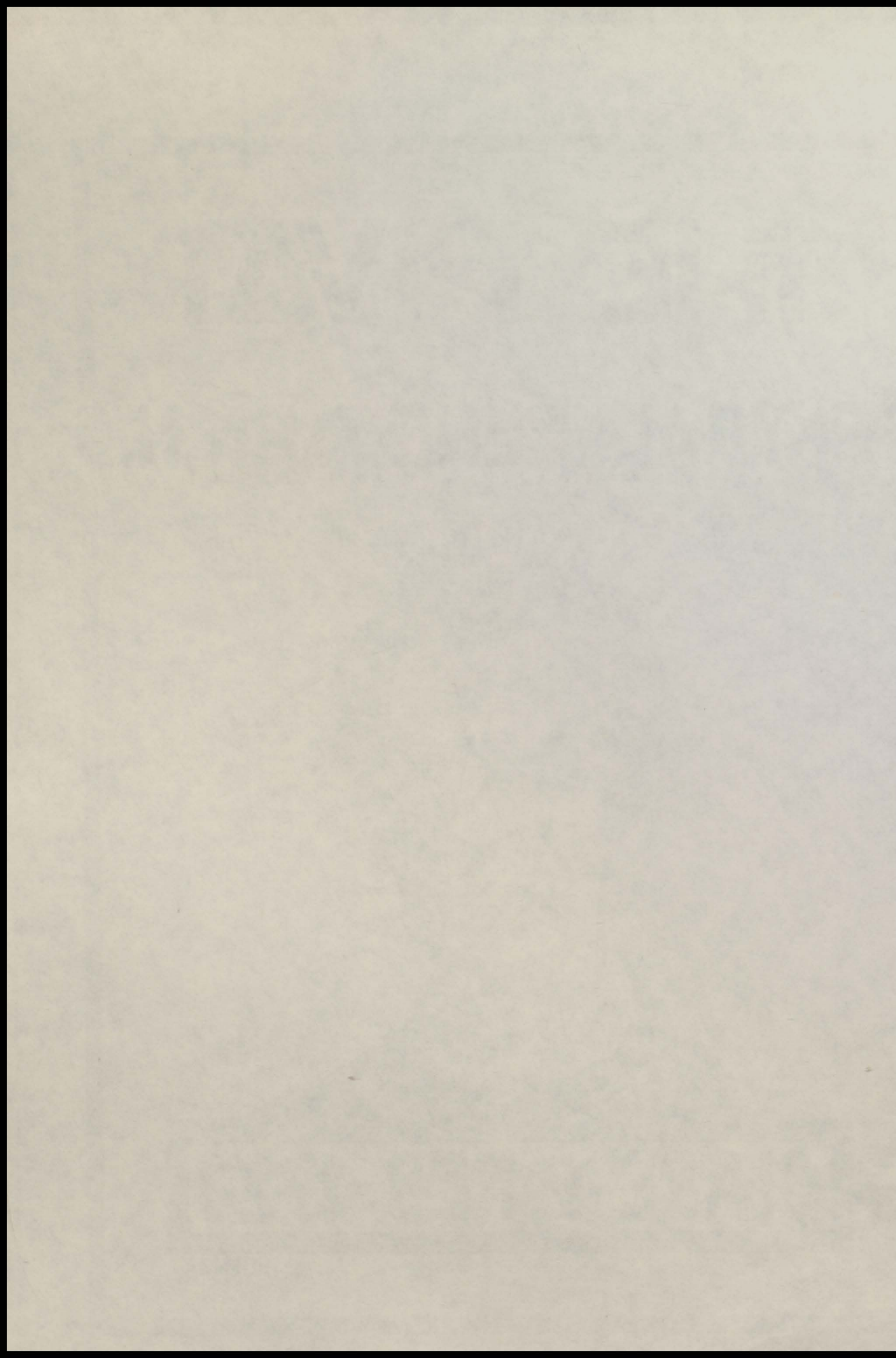
THE PIVOT

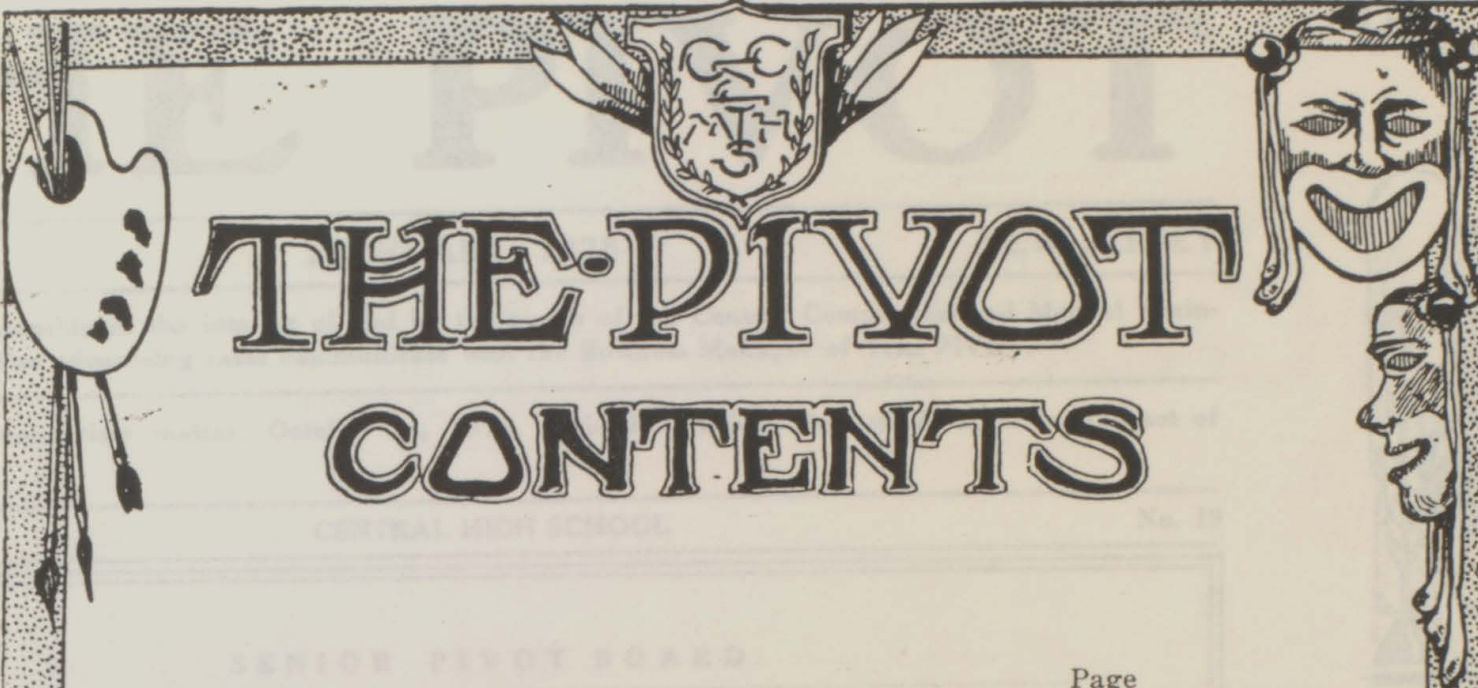
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL NEWARK, N.J.



CLASS of FEB-1928

BRIENZA~





THE PIVOT

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THE PIVOT

NEWARK,

FEBRUARY, 1928

NEW JERSEY

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VOL XX.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

No. 19

SENIOR PIVOT BOARD

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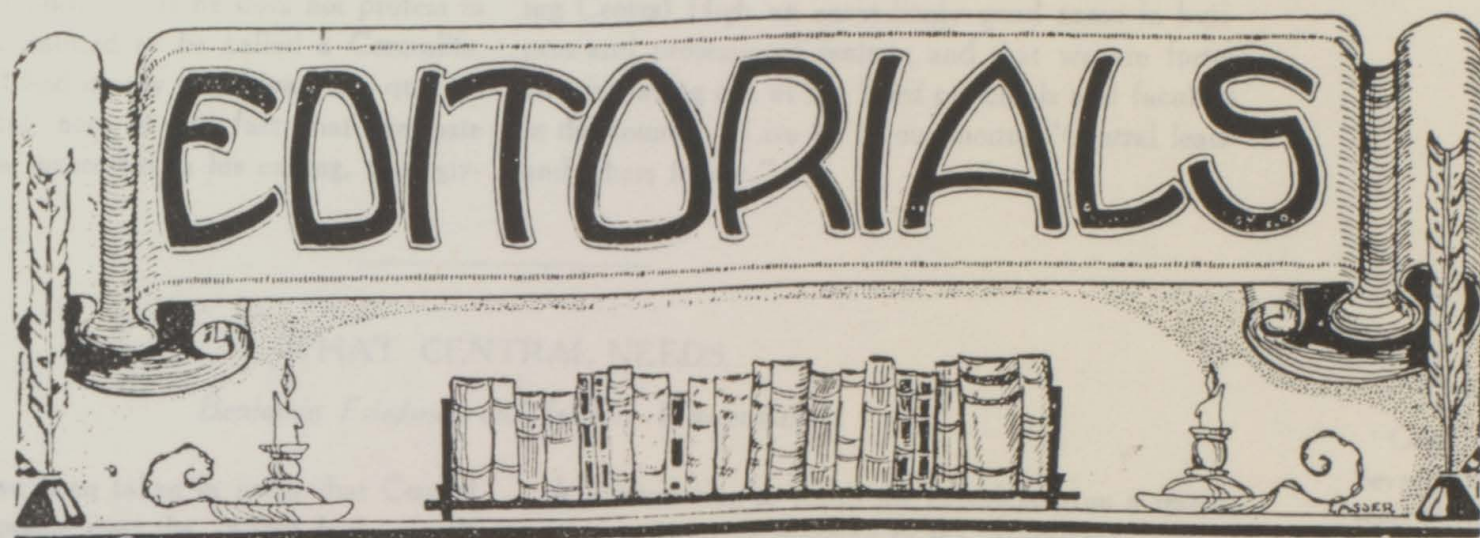
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A STRAIGHT TALK TO FRESHMEN

By Benjamin Friedman

Before leaving the school where were passed perhaps the most momentous days of his life, a thoughtful senior will conclude that probably the best souvenir he can leave to those who will succeed him is sound advice, such as has been gained through all he has experienced in his complete high school career.

This space is reserved mainly for our beaming freshies, but what is said may well be absorbed by our worthy sophs and juniors.

Freshies—you have realized your ambition to become Centralities. At present your minds are probably bewildered by the state of affairs you have suddenly been ushered into, but you must realize that in due time most of you will be participating in the activities of the school as if it were second nature for you. But you notice I say "most of you." You must realize that, unfortunately, some high school students never take a peep into the spacious hall of activities that exists in Central. Sad to relate, some pupils do not take the least interest in the extra-curriculum activities offered by various clubs and societies here until they are well advanced in their junior year. This is, as you must see, extremely deplorable, and it is up to the present and the succeeding generations of freshmen to rectify this sad state of affairs.

There is no reason to believe that the great majority of you are not mentally and physically normal. During your grammar school career you snapped up

every opportunity to do something outside of the regular study routine.

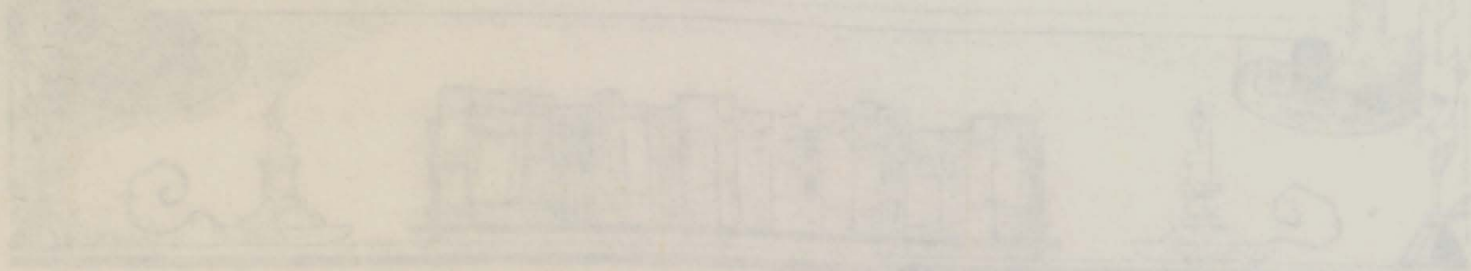
At Central you are offered numerous opportunities that have been presented to you before—but now, in a greater degree. This, however, should not deter you from starting something. You probably realize that a man who is content to do only those things that are forced upon him never gets very far in life. See how much you can get out of your high school career. The opportunity is ripe now, and you know that opportunity knocks but once. You will derive great benefits if you take advantage of what is offered to you. There are clubs in Central which promote the musical, artistic, literary, recreational and general educational interests of the student body. Pick out those you are interested in, join them, and become part and parcel of them. And—harken to those who know—you will feel better for it.

Look through this PIVOT. Make note of what the seniors have done. Would you like to graduate (the time is not so very far off, after all), and be unable to place at least two or three activities under your name? Of course not. Pluck up some initiative and proceed to travel the road of prominence and popularity which has been trod by so many before you.

In closing, let me remark that no Centralite can possess a more commendable trait than a love for his

THE PIVOT

COTTON



A STRAIGHT TALK TO FRESHMEN

By William C. Johnson

every opportunity to do something outside of the regular routine.

At Central you are offered numerous opportunities that have been granted to you before—but not in a quiet degree. The pressure should not be put on your shoulders without warning. You probably realize that a man who is content to do only those things that are placed upon him never gets very far in life. The fact is that you are not out of your high school career. The opportunity is now, and you know that opportunity breeds its own. You will derive great benefits if you take advantage of what is offered to you. There are clubs in Central which promote the physical, mental, literary, recreational and general educational interests of the student body. Pick out those you are interested in, join them, and become part and parcel of them. And—beware to those who know—you will feel better for it.

Look through the PIVOT. Make note of what the seniors have done. Would you like to graduate (the time is not so very far off, after all), and be unable to place at least two or three activities under your name? Of course not. Pick up some more and proceed to travel the road of improvement and progress which has been laid by so many before you.

It is a mistake to believe that no freshman can secure a wide acquaintance with those who have

before leaving the school where you are a freshman. The great mistake of those of us who are disappointed with our college life is that we do not make the most of the opportunities that are offered to us. We are in luck in that we have a great many opportunities to do so. We are in luck in that we have a great many opportunities to do so. We are in luck in that we have a great many opportunities to do so.

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THE PIVOT

school — a school spirit — if he does not profess to have it, he is not entitled to be called a Centralite. However, you will find it easy to cultivate this quality, especially on taking note of the fact that graduate after graduate has succeeded in his calling, thus giv-

ing Central High an exceedingly good name in business and professional realms; and that we are fortunate in having one of the finest principals and faculties in the country. Live up to our motto, "Central leads and others follow."

WHAT CENTRAL NEEDS

Benjamin Friedman and Isadore Wasserman

Many steps have been taken in order that Central may stand out supreme over the various high schools throughout the state. The students of the school all have some knowledge about the organ and how long the faculty and students of our alma mater have been appropriating money to get sufficient funds for it. This, by far, would be the greatest addition to the school. No other school within the state has an organ installed as the one that we shall have here in the future.

The Service Clubs, both Boys' and Girls', have aided in many campaigns to get donations or sell tickets for the purpose. The latest statement made about the organ fund is that the Girls' Service Club members are each pledged to bring in one dollar each year, which will go to the organ fund.

* * * * *

If any individual or group understood the relation and the value of plant and animal life to man and his industries, and then visited the high schools of cities the size of Newark, they would soon realize that the next step Central should take would be to install a greenhouse with vivarium on the roof of our alma mater.

On Wednesday, January 11, 1928, a group of eight members of the Naturalist Club and Mr. Goldsmith's classes visited the Bronx Botanical Gardens, N. Y. While at the greenhouse, Dr. Wilson, our guide at that particular moment, inquired whether the plants that were reviewed in the greenhouse were like those that we have in our school. One bright student replied that we used plants similar to some of those that we saw, but that there wasn't a suitable place in the building to keep them growing all year 'round. They die soon after we are through studying them.

It is interesting to recall the experiences on a recent trip on a Saturday morning to the Washington Irving High School in New York City. The chief engineer took us into the vivarium on the fifth floor. Here we were pleasantly surprised to see in a large room a fine collection of mammals, birds, reptiles, amphibians, and fishes.

The opossum, the coati, the gray squirrel, the white-throated sapajou, the kinkajou, the woodchuck (or groundhog), and the racoon were among the mammals (all alive, not pickled). Among the birds were the rose-breasted crossbeak, the Baltimore oriole, the wood-thrush, the sparrow, and the Mallard duck (all alive, not stuffed). Several live bull-frogs, newts and salamanders represented the amphibians, and a turtle and a snake the reptiles, all alive, in cages built on the same plan as those in the Bronx Zoo. There were many gold fishes varying from one and one-half to four inches in length. We learned that the animals are returned to the Bronx Zoo in June, when school closes, and are brought back in September; but this would not be necessary in Central as we are an all-year school. But so far all we have been able to keep alive in Central are rats and goldfishes.

From the vivarium we went to the tenth story to a magnificent little greenhouse on the roof. In it we saw a collection of small cactus plants, ferns, tradescantia, geraniums, mosses, gymnosperms, algae, and so on, together with a large table placed in the center for experimental purposes. Here, we learned, the biology students may perform their experiments and plant their own seeds, watching them grow and develop and reporting on the same. We thought it would be wonderful to have this dream come true at Central High. We hope the time is not very far off.

...the fact that the students
...the college, they give
...the college, they give

ing Central High as an exceedingly good name in high
...and professional training; and that we are better
...is having one of the best physical and technical
...the country. I live up to the motto, "Central High
...and others follow."

WHAT CENTRAL MEANS

Education, Character and Higher Attainments

to have taken in order that Central
...over the various high schools
...The student of the school will
...about the origin and how long
...at our side, water have been
...to get sufficient funds for it. This
...the greatest addition to the school
...the state but no origin mentioned
...shall have been in the future.
...John, John Boy, and John, have
...design to get education or will refuse
...The latest statement made about the
...the Club, Science Club members
...to bring in one dollar each year
...at once paid.

It is interesting to recall the experience on a recent
...as a January morning in the Washington Irving
...High School in New York City. The first experience
...and to take the position on the fifth floor. There we
...were pleasantly surprised to see in a large room a fine
...collection of scientific, bird, animal, amphibian, and
...The occasion, the cause, the way, however, the
...whenever we see the students the students
...for grounds, and the reason was among the most
...and (all other not possible). Among the most
...the most notable experience, the Baltimore school, the
...acquired the science, and the Maryland state (all
...also are included). Several low half-dozen, birds and
...institutions represented the amphibian, and a turtle
...and a snake the spider all alive, in cages built on
...the stage plan as that in the Bronx Zoo. There were
...many gold fish varying from one inch one-half to
...four inches in length. We learned that the animals
...are referred to the Bronx Zoo in June, when school
...closed, and are brought back in September; but the
...would not be necessary in Central as we are an all-
...year school. But in fact all we have been able to
...keep alive in Central are rats and goldfishes.

...a group mentioned the relation
...and animals to you and the
...the high school of cities
...they would not realize that the
...should take would be to build a
...on the cost of our plan
...January 11, 1935, a group of
...the Washington Club and Mr. Cady
...and the Bronx Zoological Gardens
...the grounds, Dr. Wilson, an
...chairman, inquired whether the
...in the grounds were like
...in our school. One high school
...plants should be some of those that
...there were a suitable place in the
...can grow all year round. They
...through working them.

From the evening we went to the trip, many to a
...suggested this greenhouse on the roof. Is it we
...are a collection of small cactus plants, ferns, trees,
...cactus, geraniums, mosses, geraniums, aloe, and
...so on together with a large table placed in the center
...for experimental purposes. There we learned the sci-
...high schools may perform their experiments and plant
...that can make working their own and develop and
...reporting on the same. We thought it would be worth
...detail to have the chairs come over to Central High.
...We hope the time is not very far off.

One of the most
...Scientific Annual Co.
...High School held in
...to be Central High
...Central at the last
...following is a partial
...record for every day
...Central High.

I don't know if
...that answer me in
...that is the purpose
...high school, the
...While I am a
...Don's department
...with the boys and
...come to be the very
...tremendously loud
...wordlessly intrude
...colours. You know
...was a youngster in
...mathematics, that
...admitted to higher
...do most youngsters
...them containing one
...know, let "X" and
...course, you had "Y"
...ouch. I always in
...of the opinion as
...one side and half
...split down and up
...always (tremendously)
...the common place
...don't know why it
...then great excitement
...there.

THE PIVOT

EXCERPTS FROM "THE SOUL OF THE RED CROSS"

By Dr. Thomas A. Green

National Director Speaking Service
The American National Red Cross

One of the outstanding noteworthy events at the Seventh Annual Convention of the American National Red Cross held in Washington, D. C., from October 1st to October 6th, was the speech given by Dr. Green at the last assembly of the convention. The following is a passage from the same that holds an interest for every student in all the high schools of the United States.

"Then there is one thing that interests me vastly, that intrigues me immeasurably in this convention, and that is the presence here of these boys and girls of the high schools, the Junior Red Cross.

"While I am not supposed to be attached to Dr. Dunn's department, in a very certain way my contact with the boys and girls of the United States has come to be the very richest of my experiences — I am tremendously fond of boys and girls and I am tremendously intrigued by the problem of their possibilities. You know, I love to tell them that when I was a youngster in public school, I was very fond of mathematics, that in my high school course I was addicted to higher algebra, the one thing I loved to do most, youngsters, was to try to solve those equations containing one or two unknown quantities. You know, let "X" represent the unknown quantity. Of course, you had "Y" too, but "Y" never bothered me much. I always tried to factor him and get him out of the equation as quickly as I could, putting half on one side and half on the other and then turning it upside down and cancelling it out. But "X"—I was always tremendously fond of "X". Let "X" equal the unknown quantity, trying to run "X" down. I don't know why it always was, but there has always been great fascination to me about the clamour of the chase.

You know how to get "X". You get "X" square plus two "XY" plus "X" square. You cancel out "Y" and you have "X" square and then you begin to factor and then you extract the square root, double him up and factor him and turn him upside down, and so you go and follow "X" which is the unknown quantity, until you get him in a corner where he stands with his tongue out, panting and out of breath. You say, "All right, little fellow, you have given me a run but you can't get away now," and you make a grab but there is a slip somewhere and you hear "X" saying, "Ha! Ha! Ha! You thought you had me." Always the riddle of that unknown quantity, that inexplicable, undecipherable thing, that thing which the young boy and girl of America is today, the unknown quantity in our civilization.

What are they going to amount to, what are they going to be, what is going to be the spirit that dominates their lives?

All too soon you and I are going to sit back, left to the only thing that old age can call its own—memory and dreams. These are the youngsters that are going to hold the conventions and raise the money and carry on the Red Cross.

Oh, I am tremendously intrigued with them, and I want to see them come forward in increasing numbers. I want to see them next year here until they will have to have a big room themselves up here in the Chamber of Commerce Building and carry on; then come marching down and tell us of the things they have been dreaming, of the things they have been planning, of the things they are going to do; and we are going to stand up, and as we salute them, say, "Morituri Te Salutamus"—come on kids. We are pretty nearly ready to go. Take up the banner and carry on!"

—Edna Gilmore.

EXCERPTS FROM
THE SOUL OF THE RED CROSS
By D. Thomas A. Green

National Director, Red Cross
The American National Red Cross

You know how to get "X" — You get "X" with
the key "X", like "X" again. You cannot get
"I" and you have "X" again and then you begin
to learn and then you enter the again next, double
the up and back. You will find the right door, but
to get to the right "X" which is the unknown
quantity, and you will find in a corner where the
with a key and you will find one of them. You
say, "All right, this is the key and you have one of them
but you can't get away from it and you make a key
but there is a key somewhere and you have "X" again.
All right, that's that. I am afraid you had me."
I have the right of that unknown quantity, that
independent independence that they want
the young boy and girl of America's today, the
known quantity is our education.
What are they going to do when we are
going to do, what is going to be the spirit that
takes that spirit?
All too soon you and I are going to be back, but
to the only thing that old age can call its own —
old and honest. There are the youngsters that are
going to hold the convention and take the money and
carry on the Red Cross.
Oh, I am tremendously intrigued with them, and I
want to see them come forward in increasing numbers.
I want to see them next year here with their hands
to have a big room themselves up here in the Chamber
at Commerce Building and carry on, then come north-
ing down and tell us of the things they have been
doing, of the things they have been planning, of
the things they are going to do, and we are going to
stand up and as we salute them say, "Mention the
National Red Cross in your life. We are proud of you."
ready to go. Take up the banner and carry on!"
—The Editor

One of the outstanding and worthy men at the
National Board of the American National
Red Cross held at Washington, D. C. from October
10 to October 15, was the speech given by Dr.
Green at the last assembly of the convention. The
following is a portion from the speech which he made
before the entire student in all the high schools of the
United States.
"There is one thing that interests me today,
and interests me tremendously in this convention, and
that is the movement from the north and south of the
high schools, the Junior Red Cross.
"While I am not supposed to be attached to Dr.
Green's department, in a very certain way we are
with the boys and girls of the Junior Red Cross, for
there is to be the very spirit of the movement — I am
tremendously fond of him and his and I am the
tremendously attached to the children of their kind.
I know, you know, I have to tell them that when I
was a youngster in public school, I was very fond of
the movement that in my high school years I was
attached to higher things, the one thing I loved to
do most, something was to try to solve these ques-
tions involving all of our unknown quantities. You
know, for "X" represents the unknown quantity. Of
course, you had "Y" and the "Y" never had any
more. I always tried to learn him and the his and
of the relation as quickly as I could, nothing half as
one side and half of the other and then turning it
around and around it out. But "X" — I was
always tremendously fond of "X". But "X" equal
the unknown quantity, trying to see "X" down. I
don't know why it always has been the thing
that you have been to see about the element of the
element."

FROM
PRINCIPAL



TO PARENT

William Weiner

January 23, 1928.

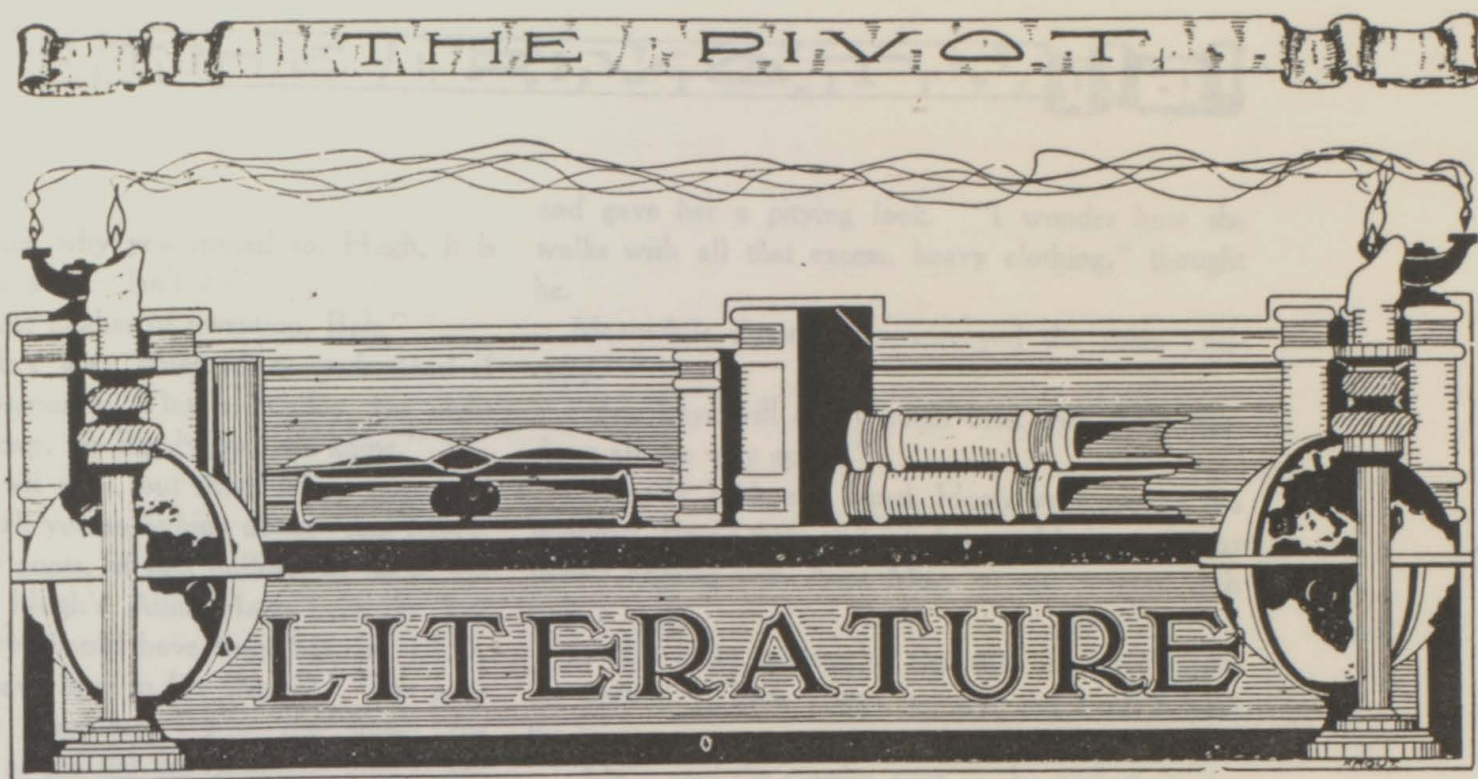
Dear Parents—

Why do we "Stop, Look, and Listen" at a point where a railroad crosses our path of travel? Danger is intuitively felt—life is so sweet because of its potential opportunities that it is jealously guarded by us and we long to live on. Then why, as we reach the parting of the ways of opportunity should we not "Stop, Look, and Listen" to advance mental, social and economic interests? How can this best be done? The echo to the question brings over and over again the answer, "Work, man! Work, oh man!" Constructive work is based on individual incentive and enterprise. The law of human nature is work. Nature by example works overtime. Pedigree, promises, or a strong pull cannot be the basis of results. Work is the opportunity by which all are expected to show that they can actually accomplish.

Therefore have your dear ones, "Stop, Look and Listen" to Nature's call—"Work! Work!! Work!!"

Very truly yours,

William Weiner
Principal.



AUNT MARY

By Florence Steinfeld

Hugh Prescott, six foot tall, had a raccoon coat, drove a stunning new roadster, played football, was a fraternity man, carried a few books and occasionally attended classes—therefore he was a college man.

On one particular afternoon we find Mr. H. J. Prescott sprawled upon his bed producing peculiar sounds from his nose and throat, that reminded one of a back yard, a husky six-footer, with a menacing axe, blissfully sawing wood.

You guessed it! Mr. H. J. Prescott was snoring away peacefully at 3 P. M. on a glorious winter Sunday afternoon.

Suddenly the door was flung open and a young man entered the room. He glanced around with an air of familiarity, first at the vest that was flung uncomfortably around the chandelier, at the shoe that was perched in a very precarious position on the floor-lamp, at the ukelele that seemed to be suspended in the space between the bureau and the window, and then at the sleeper. He walked over to the bed and as a mischievous smile spread over his face, casually placed his 799-page Physics book on the sleeping boy's head!

Keep calm! He wasn't attempting murder. That was just a method of informing one that it was time to awaken.

Evidently Prescott wasn't very fond of this rude awakening.

"What the devil is the matter?" he asked, angrily, as he sprang up.

The one didn't answer. He merely pointed to the clock. Hugh looked at him puzzled.

"Well, what about it?"

"Oh nothing, except that it is 3 o'clock."

"What day is this?"

"Well, considering that this is the seventh day of the week, it must be Sunday."

"Isn't this the day that Aunt Mary was to visit me?"

"Considering that the appointment was made and agreed upon by both parties for Sunday, February 19, 1928, for 3:30 P. M., I presume that this is the day and nearly the time."

Bob's calmness irritated Hugh to the point of exasperation.

"Shut up and help a fellow get bathed, dressed and clean up a mess in fifteen minutes."

You will admit that something must have happened, if a boy who took exactly one hour, sixty minutes and five seconds to fix a tie the previous evening, could bathe, dress and "clean up a mess" in fifteen minutes the next afternoon, and be seated calmly talking to his roommate fifteen minutes before his visitor

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AUNT MARY

By Frances Stoddard

"Evidently Francis hasn't very long of the end of the evening."

"What the devil is the matter?" he asked, eagerly.

"The one thing I know," the newly pointed to the clock, which looked at her pointed.

"Well, what about it?"

"A minute, except that it is 7 o'clock."

"What day is this?"

"Well, considering that this is the seventh day of the week, it must be Sunday."

"Isn't that the day that Aunt Mary was to visit me?"

"Considering that the appointment was made and agreed upon by both parties for Sunday, February 19, 1928, for 7:30 P. M., I presume that this is the day and nearly the time."

Bob's colleague insisted through to the point of desperation.

"Shut up and help a fellow get packed, dressed and clean up a suit in fifteen minutes."

"You will admit that sometimes men have happened it a day who took exactly one hour, very nice, and five seconds to fix a tie the previous evening, could better, dress and 'clean up a suit' in fifteen minutes the next afternoon, and he started calmly talking to his roommate fifteen minutes before the other

High Francis, as he called him, a narrow, pale, thin, a woman's hands, played football, was a formerly was, carried a few books and occasionally attended classes—because he was a college man.

On one particular afternoon in 1914, H. J. Francis appeared upon the stage, looking as if he were a man of some and great, but he was a back yard a badly educated, with a nervous and distinctly nervous mood.

You remember it? Mr. H. J. Francis was standing away probably in 1914, on a given winter day, this afternoon.

Suddenly the door was flung open and a young man entered the room. He entered armed with an air of familiarity, that at the very first was lost in consternation around the clock, as the door was flung open in a very nervous position in the room, at the window that seemed to be suspended in the space between the door and the window, and then at the door. He walked over to the bed and as a mechanical walk spread over his face, usually placed his 100-page Physics book on the sleeping boy's head.

Keep calm! He wasn't attempting murder. This was just a method of inflicting one that a was then in position.

THE PIVOT

was expected!

"I can't imagine why you rushed so, Hugh, it is rather unusual for you? Isn't it?"

"Necessity is the mother of invention, Bob."

"Why, wouldn't your Aunt Mary understand if she found you sleeping? This is Sunday, the night before was Saturday, the Big Night, you know."

"Oh! I know all right, but Aunt Mary doesn't!"

Now, I must tell you something about Aunt Mary. There are lots of aunts, in fact millions of them, but not another like Hugh's Aunt Mary. In the first place, Aunt Mary should have been born in 1735, then she would have been in her element. The poor thing! She was misplaced! For she loved the twentieth century as she did the rheumatic attacks she suffered from.

Then again she was fabulously rich. Yes, Aunt Mary counted her money in millions! And it was Aunt Mary who saw nephew Hugh through college—thus far.

Moreover, Aunt Mary was somewhat religious.

The worst part was that Aunt Mary had decided that Hugh either would attend services each Sunday or discontinue his education! And she meant it! Study, date, tennis match, skating, football practice, no excuses were accepted. That was why Hugh had this appointment with Aunt Mary. He was to decide, school and church, or nothing at all.

Sure enough, promptly at 3:30 our beloved Aunt Mary was ushered into the boys' room. Immediately upon her entrance both boys rose respectfully and very politely offered the gentle lady a seat. With a brisk "Thank you" she seated herself and faced Hugh. This is what he saw:

An exceedingly tall, thin woman of apparently forty-five years of age. A pair of cold, shrewd, calculating eyes sunk deeply into her sallow cheeks which were entirely covered with wrinkles. A short, sharp nose, a pair of thin lips that drooped at the corners, a sharply pointed chin that spoke of grim determination. She wore every possible type of wearing apparel that wool was manufactured into, from her woolen stockings to her flannel dress. To complete her outfit, she wore huge, heavy, black fur coat and a monstrous pair of black galoshes, and an equally monstrous black hat.

Bob glanced at her from the corner of his eyes,

and gave her a pitying look. "I wonder how she walks with all that excess, heavy clothing," thought he.

Meanwhile Aunt Mary surveyed the room critically.

"You boys will surely catch cold with those windows all the way open!"

Promptly, without a word, Hugh went over to the windows, closed them and sat down. He knew it was useless arguing with Aunt Mary or any woman with such a chin.

In their haste to clean up the room the boys forgot the ukelele. There it was, peeping out from behind the bureau.

"My", said the worthy aunt as she picked up the guilty ukelele, "you don't mean to tell me you have time to play such nonsensical instruments in college?"

"Oh no!" answered Hugh. "That's the janitor's."

But he fumbled it, and our shrewd Aunt Mary gave him a very doubtful look.

Bob came to the rescue.

"You see, Hugh is taking an additional music course and—"

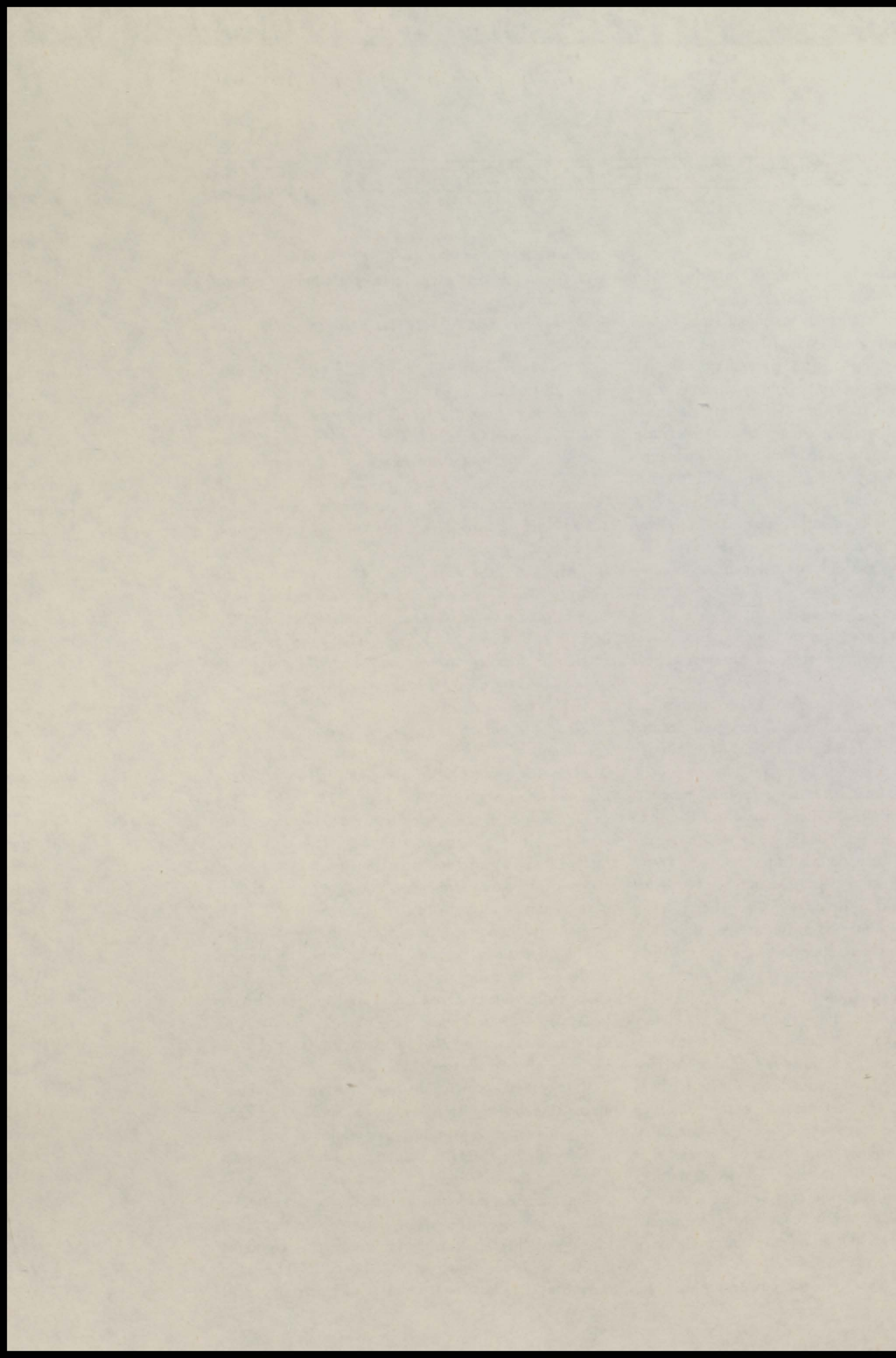
He never finished. No one could tell Aunt Mary that and get away with it!

"Young man, I've tolerated your nonsense long enough. It is getting scandalous! The only thing that can save your soul from the devil is a few of Reverend Hopkin's sermons. You either go to church next Sunday, or I'll attend to you otherwise!"

She gave him one little glance, but it conveyed a wealth of meaning! Hugh shivered when he thought of the football game next Saturday afternoon and the dance that evening. That meant studying would have to be delayed till Sunday. He shrank in his seat as he thought of missing either the game, study or church. He certainly had his troubles!

"Do you think it would harm me any if I commence attending church a week from Sunday? I have a very important engagement this week-end and as it is going to be the last, couldn't I keep it? Aunt Mary, just this once?"

This plea was made in such a soft, yet earnest voice that was ever so beseeching. To complete the effect Hugh gave her his slow, easy, mysterious, winsome, winning smile for which he was famous. The smile was always his last resort in cases of emergency, and



THE PIVOT

it never failed! (Hugh didn't attend college two years for nothing!)

In spite of those stern, cold eyes, the sharp, short nose, and that terrible, pointed chin, and in spite of the fact that Aunt Mary was a cynical spinster, disgusted with the male species, she melted like wax at that charming smile from her handsome young nephew.

As I said before, that smile never failed!

After a few words, Aunt Mary turned to leave and Bob escorted her to the door. When she reached the threshold she suddenly remembered, and gave Hugh a generous check for his allowance, thereupon being ever so graciously escorted down the stairs by her appreciative nephew.

As soon as it was decently possible, Hugh closed the door on Aunt Mary and bounded up the steps five at a time. He was wild with joy. Finding it necessary to give vent to his feelings, Hugh grabbed the unfortunate Bob, kissed him, threw every pillow available at him, and hopped around like a madman.

"W-what is the matter?" asked the astounded Bob.

"Don't you see? Now I can go to that game and dance! Behold!"

With these words he flashed out a check for one hundred dollars!

"Tra-la-la-la", sang the overjoyed boy, as he twisted his legs into fantastic steps that looked like a fairly good imitation of the Indian War Dance."

"And you ought to see that girl?"

"Girl? What girl!"

"Don't you know?"

"Never heard of any particular one."

"She is the the most wonderful girl in the world!"

"Who is she?"

"I don't know."

"What is her name?" asked Bob.

"I don't know."

"Where does she live?"

"I couldn't tell you."

"What does she look like?"

"There are no words fit to describe her!"

"I'm afraid I don't understand," said the perplexed Bob.

"Well, you see, I just saw her somewhere last week, and I know she will be at the dance Saturday. I'm going to like it!"

The following Saturday evening, after a thrilling game, we find the boys in the ball-room of the Phi

Lambda Phi Fraternity house. Both—were walking around greeting their friends, when suddenly Hugh grasped Bob's arm frantically.

"Bob, look! There she is!"

Bob followed his glance and then he saw HER.

She was a small, dainty wisp of a girl, apparently eighteen years of age. A girl who was not beautiful, yet whose very demurness and simplicity contrasted with the supercilious air of sophistication that was adopted by her sister-classmates.

Bob was really surprised, for it was very unusual for Hugh to be attracted to such.

"But what of Vera?" asked Bob, as he gazed across the room at the striking blond opposite them.

"Gone and forgotten! This is the real thing!"

Bob didn't answer—he had heard that statement before on the average of once a week.

It wasn't very difficult for Hugh to secure an introduction and he didn't lose much time either! He immediately secured the last dance, just one dance, and that, the last was all Hugh required. The rest would take care of itself.

Delighted when Eleanor agreed, Hugh made an appointment for 8:30 the coming Sunday. He took it for granted that the church services would be over by four o'clock, then he could easily induce Aunt Mary to permit him to leave immediately after. So that was that!

What a week it was that followed! Hugh acted as if he had lost his mind. Bob swore his room-mate was quite ready for a padded cell. It was no wonder! Hugh marched up and down the room studying his lessons something like this:

"By combining two atoms of hydrogen with one atom of sulphur and four atoms of—oh, Bob, isn't Eleanor an adorable atom?"

"What are you talking about? Eleanor an atom?"

"Oh," said Hugh as he aimed the nearest pillow at Bob's head, "why must you take me literally?"

So on and so forth, till gradually a week passed—Sunday came.

Clothed in a dark, conservative suit, Hugh arrived at the church in due time, which, of course, delighted Aunt Mary.

Hugh found that the sermon wasn't half as boring as he had anticipated. He soon realized that Reverend Hopkins was a very modern minister, entirely different from Aunt Mary in his views; yes, his atti-

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tude was within the bounds of that of any minister.

Undoubtedly, Hugh would have enjoyed the sermon much more, had he not been so nervous about his appointment. Before he could make his apologies to his aunt for leaving so soon, he found himself being ushered up to the pulpit to be introduced to the minister. Promptly after the introduction, the minister cordially invited both aunt and nephew to dinner that evening. Aunt graciously agreed, but the nephew merely frowned and muttered something under his breath.

Needless to say, Hugh was frantic. It was worse than any catastrophe that could have occurred. There was no way out of it—he couldn't possibly refuse the minister, neither could he disappoint Eleanor! The only way was to die. But he was far too healthy mentally and physically to do any such thing.

Huh, thought Hugh, as he looked at his underweight, over-clothed aunt with scorn and contempt, I lost it! Of all the girls it has to be this one! No use! No Eleanor! What a world—thought Hugh, cynically.

Controlling himself to the best of his ability, Hugh politely but very frigidly escorted his beloved aunt to the minister's house.

Because he admired the minister as much as he did, Hugh avoided his glance and all conversation when they sat down at the table. After grace was said, Hugh first noticed that the table was set for four.

"I suppose another Aunt Mary or another minister is expected," said Hugh to himself. Anyway, it didn't matter anyhow. For his part, all the Aunt Marys in the world could assemble, all the ministers too; nevertheless, he was sure of one thing—there was to be no more church for H. J. Prescott.

His bitter thoughts were interrupted by the minister.

"I expect my daughter any minute. If you don't mind, Miss Prescott, I should like to wait for her. It is customary for her to dine with me Sunday evening; you see, that is the only opportunity I have to talk to her. She is so occupied with her studies at the university and her social welfare work."

Naturally Aunt Mary answered to the effect that she would be delighted to wait, and charmed to meet Miss Hopkins.

Hugh, you might as well know, was confounding

everything under the sun. Daughters, aunts, dinners and everything else. What did he care about the minister's daughter? No daughter could interest him any more, not even if she were a king's daughter!

Exactly three minutes later, a small, dainty brunette entered the dining room. At that moment Hugh was too much interested in playing with his napkin to glance up, but it wasn't the minister's daughter's fault if the minister invited him to dinner and consequently ruined his life. Therefore Hugh raised his head to greet the young lady.

He had a very curt, frozen "How do you do" on his lips, but when he saw whom he confronted, he started up with super-human quickness.

"Eleanor!"

"Hughie!"

They just sighed at each other, gazed at each other, stared and then laughed with each other. . . .

A few weeks later as the boys were delving into their books:

"Say, Hugh—I can't understand it, every Sunday you rise in the morning, go to church in the morning, sermon till late afternoon, then go to the minister's house—you of all people! Church! Otherwise you act normally—I don't quite comprehend."

All Hugh could do was to sigh reverently, "Eleanor."

"There you go again—Eleanor, Eleanor, Eleanor! Your daily vocabulary consists of 'Eleanor.' You eat it, drink it, sleep it, and now church! You'd better fly before the warden gets you."

"No use, you wouldn't understand," answered the delighted Hugh.

THE GRIND

Boy, your high ambitions keep,
Stay with ugly Need awhile,
Trudge the road where blizzards sweep,
Finish every tedious mile.
Then while others round you weep,
You shall bask in pleasure's smile.

—From "Just Folks",

By Edgar A. Guest.

CHILDHOOD

By Edna Gilmore 316 A

The long, long dreams
Of fairyland mine,
The phantoms I bore
After were no more,
When I was a child.

Quaint folk of books,
All, all were mine.
Their joy and sorrow
Stayed till the morrow,
When I was a child.

There was no reality,
All was a fantasy.
I'm glad it was so,
Not long ago,
When I was a child.

A MODERN MAID

Ther was a fayre and pretty yonge mayde,
And she was cleped Jacquelinie Brady;
Of hir ancestry she was truly Danish,
But soft and fayre she spoke a fluent Spanish;
She hadde verre smalle and redde lippes;
And her blonde hair hadde sheen and many dippes,
This mayde at ne tall laddie woulde een stare. . . .
Comely she was and bright and well could dance,
Gainst her, ne other mayde stood any chance;
Wel coulde she drive her twae-seat Ford carre.
On many a road covered with soft black tarre;
Sae boldly woulde she puffe hir cigarette,
As fulle accomplished as an old coquette;
Although this younge maid was but seventeen.
Shorte was hir skirte, above her dimpled knees,
Soothely, she did the younge sheiks wel please
She wore silke hosen, that were so sheer,
That e'en to rip them was her dreadest fear.

Hannah Zablotsky, 216A.

AN EVOCATION

It is my custom every night to set my seven dials,
And with my tubes all burning bright, I listen
wreathed in smiles.
I harken to the cymbals, as I sit at peace with foes;
To the scraping of the fiddles, and the piping of oboes;
To the syncopated riddles, and the banging of the
drum;
I shuffle both my number eights and murmur "Dum-
di-dum."
This tune from my antenna drives away my passing
care;
And I think not of Gehenna when there's music in
the air.
I forget my daily quibbles, and lose all thought of
strife,
And dream of fairy sybils, and look with joy on life.
But I do not wax romantic, when my mouth is full of
froth,

'Cause my neighbor's set is frantic, and my soul is
grim and wroth.
There's a tintinnabulation—and a host of squealing
rats—
With a canine altercation—and the wails of dying
cats.
Then a groan, a ghastly rattle, in an awesome scream-
ing pitch,
And my neighbor wins the battle, and I jump upon the
switch!
I am hoping that these creatures, when they tune in
down below,
Will get their fill of bitters, and drink heavily of woe.
May their tubes be rank non-lighters! may their
speakers never speak!
I curse them! Abominable blighters, with their static-
making squeak! —Chauncey Starr.
(Ye author knows whereof he speaks—Ed.)

THE PIVOT

PREMEDITATED MURDER

By Florence Steinfeld

Slowly, fearfully, she raised her terror-filled eyes up at the man that towered above her; instinctively she quivered and shrank back. Her voice left her; she was powerless to utter a cry. Her throat suddenly became dry, her mouth mysteriously parched. A numbness seized her, her body became weak, she felt her heart beat dully, her head swam, slowly she felt herself slipping, sliding, sinking. Then, as the brute advanced with that murderous instrument in his hand, with that flash of intent in his piercing cold eyes, she was filled with unspeakable horror anew. Her breath came in gasps. Exhausted, she raised her soft, heavenly blue eyes pleadingly to the man. Alas! The villain was not to be stopped now, no matter how be-

seechingly those eyes were fixed on his. Then, as she felt his nearness at her side, she gripped his blood-stained coat frantically. When she saw the glint of steel flashing from the instrument he held in his hand, her eyes became glassy, her ruby-red lips a ghastly blue, her rosy-tinted cheeks a deathly white, her heart was throbbing pitifully, her limp hands lay pathetically weak against her sense-deadened body. All she could do was to be there, mouth agape. Now, as the cold, steel, sharply pointed metal flashed before her eyes, she screamed a piercing, weird, heartrending cry.

* * *

At last! The tooth was out!

THE DREAM OF A GROCERY CLERK

By Elmer Hokanson

Five pounds of onions, did you say?
Hey, kid, two boxes shredded hay;
Three "packs" of matches for a dime?
All right, how much for a box of thyme?
Two loaves of Bond, and one of rye—
I say there, kid, do you sell pie?
Ten pounds of spuds, the Jersey brand,
Can I use "Gre-solvent" to clean my hand?
A dozen of eggs, and two were broke?—
No, sir, I'm sorry, we don't sell coke.
A pound of butter, and two of lard,
Say, bud, these cakes are kind of hard.
A Ward's cake please, the Sunkisk Gold,
I'll bet this rye is two days old.
Five cakes of soap, a can of lye;
If I eat these nuts I bet I'll die.
Six o'clock—kid, shut the door,
Dust off the counter, sweep the floor!

* * * *

Johnny dear, it's quarter of eight,
Hurry down to the store so you won't be late.

MY OLD FORD

(With apologies to Mr. Tennyson)

Honk! Honk! Honk!
With thy old black horn, Tin Can!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thought you awake in a man.
O! well for the millionaire's boy,
That he rides in his car so grand—
Just think of me, a poor lad
Whose Lizzie sounds worse than a band.

And the stately cars go on
To their haven in heated garages,
While my squeaky boat goes under the shed
Because of exorbitant charges.

Honk! Honk! Honk!
With thy battered motor, debris,
Yet the memories of the fun that we had
Will always come back to me.

—Florence Steinfeld.

THE PIVOT

TO BE READ AT MY FUNERAL

I.

At last must Satan claim his due,
Since now that I am dead,
At last must I my penance do,
In boiling oil and lead!

II.

The lead will bubble, seethe, and boil,
And I will cry aloud,
And vapors of the boiling oil
Will be my seething shroud.

III.

Then in the brimstone I'll be cast;
'Midst choking fumes and vapors,
I'll walk into the fiery blast
Of foul disgusting vapors.

IV.

And then will Satan lift me up,
And I will shovel coal,
I'll make infernal fires blaze up
To roast somebody's soul!

V.

And after that I'll go around,
And visit all my friends
And enemies beneath the ground,
Who early met their ends.

VI.

You'll get here sure enough!
And then I'll get my pitchfork snarp,
And wait for you above,
E'en though you may expect a harp.

VII.

And when you do—I'll make you work!
I'll make you sweat and toil!
And not a one will dare to shirk,
Or he'll be boiled in oil!

VIII.

So you who weep because we part,
Desist!—and weep no more!
For ere you've cured your aching heart,
You'll reach this torrid shore!

—George Coombe.

SPARKLING JANUARY

January arrives,
With snow and sleet and rain,
With ice-drops on the trees
And frost on every pane.
The bushes once so bare,
Are adorned with silver things,
Upon which snowbirds light
To rest their tired wings.

The gardens all are covered warm,
With lacy, woolly whiteness,
Each object is a sparkling thing
Which glories in its brightness,

The brooklets once so free,
Are glazed with silver masses;
Used by magnificent and snow-topped trees
As woodland looking-glasses.

The snow-clad mountains, rising high,
Are all on watch, it seems,
They shine assurance to the world
As ermine-wrapped, it gleams.
So when the air has joyful sounds
Of sleigh bells clear and merry;
And ringing skates on woodland ponds,
'Tis sparkling January!

—Katie Maurer.

TO BE READ AT MY FUNERAL

VI

And after that I'll go around
And visit all my friends
And receive beneath the ground
The early rest that waits

VII

I shall not have any money
And then I'll get my funeral wrap
And wait for you to come
It is through you that I hope

VIII

And when you do—I'll make you wait
I'll make you wait and wait
And not a one will dare to stir
Oh! he'll be bored to death

VIII

For you who wrap because we part
Doubt!—and wrap no more!
For you've saved your wrapping paper
You'll reach the land above!

—George Cooper

I

As I have seen the stars in the
Heaven above that I am dead
At the time I my presence do
In heaven above!

II

The dead will be with me and all
And I will cry aloud
And vapors of the ground will
Will be my funeral shroud

III

There is the place where I'll be laid
I'll be laid in the ground
I'll wait for the day when
Of that day's vapors

IV

And then will come the day
And I will be laid out
I'll make the land that is
To rest my body's soul

SPARKLING JANUARY

The frostiest rose so fair
Are gladdened with their snow
Used by magicians and snow-drops too
As woodland looking-glass

The snow-clad mountain, rising high
Are all as white as snow
They show the world to the world
As a mirror-woman, it shows
So when the sun is just
Of light blue and white
And rising stars on woodland paths
The sparkling January!

—Katie Thomas

January's snow
Will show and show and show
Will show the world to the world
And show the world to the world
The frostiest rose so fair
Are gladdened with their snow
Used by magicians and snow-drops too
As woodland looking-glass

The frostiest rose so fair
Are gladdened with their snow
Used by magicians and snow-drops too
As woodland looking-glass

"HEZA SENIOR"

(Reveries of a Freshman)

(Inspired by "Heza Freshie" in the February 1927
Pivot)

If he wears a pancake hat,
If his "wise cracks" come quite pat,
If he thinks he's quite the "cat".
"Heza Senior."

If he sports a tricky vest,
If his pants are never pressed,
If he thinks that he's well dressed,
"Heza Senior."

If at studies he's a joke
If he's always quite dead broke,

If all he does is smoke,
"Heza Senior."

If he seems to have no brains,
If he's crazy 'bout the janes,
If he stays home when it rains,
"Heza Senior."

If his patent leathers squeak,
If he's dressed up like a freak,
If you'd like to bust his beak,
"Heza Senior."

—Harold H. Herzog.

TO ROSE

By Morris M. Gollin

One day as I was thinking
Of problems great and old,
I heard a voice so lilting
That it seemed like molten gold.

Upon me there came so strongly
An urge I must obey
To hold that voice and keep it
Forever and a day.

It came in the guise of a flower
A Rose, if the name I must say,

And the vision has never left me,
No, not even unto this day.

The one of whom I am speaking
All children say she's sweet,
Swiftly flew by me and softly
On her dainty, fairy-like feet.

But the glimpse I caught of her visage
Appeared so clearly and well,
That I'll never, no, never forget her
Nor her voice like a silvery bell.

SENIOR'S FAREWELL TO HIS INKWELL AND DESK

I.

Farewell forever! My heart did you sever.
Oh lovely blue inkwell of mine,
No more can I feed thee
With papers and candy
As I did in the days left behind.

II.

And now I must leave you, my beautiful desk too,
No more may I mar you with art,
No more may I use you
And no more abuse you,
No more may I cut you apart.

—Beatrice Felsenfeld.

THE SENIOR

(Introduction of a Friend)

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Senior, in the February 1912
issue of the 'Literary Digest'."

"It all in due season."
"Literary Digest."

"It is better to have no thing
than to have a thing that is not
it is better to have a thing that is not
than to have a thing that is not."

"It is better to have no thing
than to have a thing that is not
it is better to have a thing that is not
than to have a thing that is not."

—Literary Digest

TO ROSE

By Robert W. Collins

And the reason for never let me
be and even after the day

The one of whom I am speaking
All children say she is sweet
Sweetly she is and softly
On her beauty, lady-like face

But the glimpse I caught of her visage
Appeared so clearly and well
That I'll never, no, never forget her
Nor her voice like a silver bell

SENIOR'S FAREWELL TO HIS INKWELL
AND DESK

II

And now I must leave you, my beautiful desk too
No more may I see you with me
No more may I see you
And no more about you
No more may I see you again

—Literary Digest

SCHOOL-DAYS

When all of us were young, lass,
And we all went to school,
With not a care in sight, lass,
And faces calm and cool,
Then came the teacher, stern, lass
With birchrod in his hand,
And rapped upon his desk, lass,
With very strict command.

Now all of us are old, lass,
Life's burdens we must bear,
O'ercome by grief and time, lass,
Youth's joys we cannot share;
Our childhood days are gone, lass,
Old age now beckons nigh,
The happy hours are gone, lass,
We spent, both you and I.

—Ethel Friedenberg.

A SOPHOMORE'S REFLECTION

I remember, I remember,
When I first came to high,
For when the teacher scolded me,
I surely thought I'd cry;
I never came a minute late
Nor ever stayed away,
But now I often wish I could
Live o'er again that day.

I remember, I remember,
When in my drawing class
I never knew a thing to do
For I was "green as grass."

When Mr. Griffith said to me,
"Apply some elbow grease",—
I meekly raised my eyes and asked
"Where is it if you please?"

I remember, I remember,
Those teachers good and true
They tried to teach us easy ways
In which our tasks to do.
One said "Your duty do not shirk";
Another "Work with will."
And my Freshman year has proved to me
Their wisdom holds true still.

—Lucy McCarty, 308 p. m.

Visitor—Sonny, what's the noise upstairs?
Sonny—Maw's dragging Paw's pants over the floor.

Visitor—That shouldn't make much noise.

Sonny—I know—but Paw is in 'em.

Customer—No, I simply couldn't wear this coat; it is too tight.

Clerk—Pardon me, madam, but I've shown you all of our stock now. That's your own coat you have on.

—
"I see by the papers the traction company lost all their car barns by fire."

"Decarbarnization by carbonization, so to speak."

—
One of his pupils, one that knew very little, approached Aristotle, and held up a book.

"This book makes me think, master."

"Son, it must be a book of magic."

—
First Thief—How's business?

Second Thief—Oh, it's holding up.

THE FIFTH

SCHOOL DAYS

From all of us one old man,
Like a shadow we have been,
O'ercome by you and time,
Your days we cannot share,
Our childhood days are gone,
Old age now looks on us,
The happy days are gone,
We meet both you and I
—Edith Fawcett

When all of us were young,
And we all went to school,
With you a time in life,
And now we are old,
I see you the teacher, stern,
With patience in his hand,
And looked upon his desk,
With eyes that command.

A SOFTENED REFLECTION

When Mrs. Gifford said to me,
"Adey, come along now,"
I nearly said my eyes and asked,
"Where is it if you please?"
I remember I remember,
Those teachers good and true,
They tried to teach us every way,
In which our minds to do,
One said "Your duty do not shirk,"
Another "Work with will,"
And my Fatherman you has proved to me,
That wisdom holds true still.
—Lucy McCarty, 308 p. m.

I remember, I remember,
When I first came to high,
For when the teacher looked me,
I nearly thought I'd cry;
I never knew a minute late,
How even school days,
The day I often with I could,
Live over again that day.
I remember, I remember,
When in my dancing class,
I never knew a thing to do,
For I was "given to grace."

Customer—No, I simply couldn't wear this coat;
it is too tight.
Clerk—Pardon me, madam, but I wouldn't you all
of our stock now. That's your own coat you have
on.
"I see by the paper the teacher company has all
their car better by far."
"Demonstration by advertisement, so to speak."
First Thief—Here's business.
Second Thief—Oh, it's nothing as

Victor—George, what's the case against?
George—Maw's dragging Paw's pants over the
Victor—That ain't his; it's a much more
George—I know—but Paw is in car.
One of his people, and that know very little, ap-
peared Aristotle and held up a book.
"The book makes me think, master."
"Yes, it must be a book of magic."

FACULTY NOTES

Having been assigned to that honorable and most enjoyable office entitled Faculty Notes, I pondered on the question of the selection of teachers, profs, and all others. I fell into a pensive mood while walking through the corridors of the third floor, wondering which would receive me with open arms and which, otherwise. At that moment, an odor such as mother used to and still does effect, assailed my sensitive nostrils. I used my "Herlock Sholmes" instinct and traced that odor to 302—the famous Cooking Room. There I came upon Miss Axtell who was in the act of measuring off a cup of sugar. Good friend that she is, she stopped in the midst of her work and complied with my wishes and proceeded to tell me a few facts about herself. Miss Axtell comes from Maplewood. She saw quite a bit of the world about three years ago. Miss Axtell says that she again feels the call of the East and the urge to spend a still longer time among the wonders of Egypt, India, and especially Hawaii. Her brother, the Rev. J. Dayton Axtell (a graduate of Barringer), lives in Hawaii, the land of everlasting sunshine, to which every traveler hopes to turn some day. This brother and his family (she pauses to see how cookies are getting along) visited Miss Axtell last summer. They had a wonderful vacation, visiting the grand wonders of the West; but when it was over they were more than happy to return to their Garden Island of Kauai, which is one of the eight inhabited islands situated ninety miles north of Honolulu.

"Aloha," she said finally, as she skipped over to look at the oven, "is the Hawaiian word for a loving farewell. So 'Aloha'!"

The next teacher that occupied my mind was Mr. Macmillan. I walked into his Court and saw His Majesty seated on his royal throne in front of his courtiers. I bowed my head low and reverently said, "Mr. Macmillan, I want your life!" Whereupon Mr. Macmillan queried, "What do you want my life for? What did I do?" He was relieved when I told him I wanted it for the PIVOT.

At any rate, Mr. Macmillan was born in Ontario, N. Y. When he attended high school, he walked six miles, morning and evening. When still a youngster, a group of fellows including himself, for a little

excitement, threw apples at a yellow jacket's nest in a sweet-apple tree. The result was a badly stung group of boys. Ask him about it. He thinks it is an experience that hurt his feelings badly. Another interesting experience assailed him when a group of joy-seekers went a-sailing on Lake Ontario. The breeze was quite strong, and everything was O. K. until they were about a mile and half out. Then the breeze unexpectedly went down, and they were left in dire circumstances on the lake. Luckily for them, they had a long stick with which they paddled to shore, the trip taking them three hours.

In past days, Mr. Macmillan taught in a little red school-house, near Lake Ontario. He used to have a switch in the corner, which he used occasionally. I suppose he has had no occasion to use it here in Central? Athletically speaking, Mr. Macmillan is an all-around "sport", it seems. He rides the bicycle to perfection. Mr. Macmillan also played baseball, and won the county championship of Wayne County. He now resides at East Orange and is living the life of private citizen after a political and public career. He says that the older he gets, the younger he feels. This, he says, is due to the association with the youth at Central. Yea, Central!

Mr. Griffith, our highly esteemed art teacher, says that the most probable reason for his taking up teaching originally was that one of the best normal schools in New York State was located in his home town, which is Cortland, N. Y. Mr. Griffith commenced a study of music and art at a very early age. During his early training he attended a conservatory of music, where he took private lessons from two or three good artists. He was graduated from State Normal, and took the position of teaching history and art in the departmental grades at East Orange. He resigned this position to resume the study of art. He graduated from Pratt Institute, New York City. While there, Mr. Griffith worked with many famous artists. He passed the examination for State Inspector, and displayed his ability for the state of New York. However, he resigned from this appointment to accept the position of Head of the Department of Art in the East and West Side High Schools of Art and Commerce at Cleveland, Ohio. While he was there Mr.

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Griffith was appointed to conduct two courses in art for teachers and professionals at Cornell University during the summer sessions. This position he held for ten summers, until the all-year-round system in Central claimed his interest and attention. At Cornell University, Mr. Griffith came in contact with Dr. A. B. Poland, then superintendent of schools at Newark. Dr. Poland was then conducting a course in school superintendency. He interested Mr. Griffith in new problems at Central. Mr. Griffith subsequently passed the examination and received an appointment.

Mr. Griffith has also studied and traveled extensively abroad.

Outside of his art interest, Mr. Griffith is more interested in his home, family, and garden. Mr. Griffith takes pride in some of the things he has been able to do with young people who have come under his instruction. One of them now ranks among America's foremost teachers. Several of them are now running art advertising agencies of their own. Many others are teaching and painting, while more than one has found his way to the stage in which Mr. Griffith has always been interested, and of which he has made a close study.

The next victim of my onslaught chanced to be Mr. Gustave Calman, our worthy adviser. Mr. Calman was born in Hamburg, Germany. He received his elementary education in Germany and New York City, and obtained a college education. He received a B. A. degree and a M. A. degree, both at New York University. He taught in the high school in Birmingham, Alabama. At the City College of New York he taught for three years. For two years Mr. Calman taught in Barringer High School, and for the past sixteen years he has been a teacher in our esteemed Central High. Mr. Calman's hobby is reading. The following is Mr. Calman's own version of a few interesting experiences in which he was involved:

"I arrived in this country when I was ten years of age. The day after my arrival I was sent to school. Here I was placed with a class of girls six years old because the teacher in charge believed that she could speak German. She tried to prove this by addressing me in what she called German, but which made me believe that she was joking. I laughed, thinking this was required; she laughed, and the class laughed. She made no second attempt. Teaching was done via chanting. This method was pursued also in the upper

grades. Geography, spelling, arithmetic, etc., were all chanted; so that at first, I thought, not understanding the language, that the boys and girls in the American schools learn nothing but singing. All subjects sounded alike to me. Three months later I spoke English and I could sing my lessons as well as the others."

"My first experience in teaching was rather interesting. At that time I had not yet seen the inside of a college. I went to Birmingham, Alabama. The principal of a private school for girls wanted me to teach German to her pupils. I knew the language but lacked all pedagogical training. I accepted the job. My salary was eight dollars a month, with a promise of increase of two dollars for the second year, with board—provided I paid for it. This stipulation was encouraging. So, for the first time in my life, I was to face a class as a teacher. As my classes were small, I had a small room, which was also used as a private dining room. In order to reach this room, I had to pass through the auditorium. In this auditorium the Latin classes met. I passed through, striving to look dignified. But, oh, how I broke down in this attempt! I found that I was the only male in the building and consequently must have either shocked or amused the girls with my presence. Whatever may have been the case, I heard a commotion and then I heard—it was certainly not my fault—the voice of a superannuated lady, saying, 'Oh, those eyes! Will you attend to your work?' I was perfectly willing to repeat the experience (what vain creatures men are) but the next day I was assigned to another room.

"My work was quite pleasant. I taught little girls and big girls. (Don't envy him, boys). One day, however, the principal informed me that one of the little girls complained that she found German a bad language and that I was teaching her bad words. I then learned that we had had the sentence: *Wie ist das Zimmer?* *Es ist 'hell'.*"

"Why, Mr. Calman, I'm surprised!"

Mr. Barnard, one of our English teachers, when interviewed, told me he didn't like publicity, but after some coaxing he gave me this information. He was educated at Princeton, taught at Trenton, before coming to Central, but likes Central much better (who wouldn't!) His favorite hobbies are reading and the radio.

THE PIVOT

Mr. Harry Goldsmith, one of Central's prominent faculty members, was one of the victims of my inquisition.

He is the product of the New York City public school system, and is a graduate of Columbia University. While at high school, Mr. Goldsmith worked at printing and during his course of study at Columbia he worked as a custodian at the Muhlenburg Branch of the New York Public Library.

During his senior year at Columbia he was laboratory assistant at the Horace Mann School, Teachers' College. After graduating he assisted Dr. Williams at Columbia during the summer session in 1914. Mr. Goldsmith also taught in extension botany at Columbia during 1917 and 1918, and was also summer examiner in the New York State regents department in 1916, 1917 and 1918. After landing a principalship at Troupsburg Union School, N. Y., he went to Chatham High School, N. Y., for two years, and then to Union City High, in New Jersey for four years. In 1920 he came to East Side for a year, and in 1921 transferred to Central, for he was interested in all-year high school work.

His hobbies are botanizing, fishing and music (he manipulates the violin).

Try as I might, I could not get any more inside information. But between ourselves, I think that Mr. Goldsmith is a teacher who is to be commended for what he has done in his subject. He teaches not textual or paragraph, but real, live biology and science, as his students will attest. Regular field trips all year 'round to the neighboring fields and woodlands and the Botanical and Zoological Gardens in the Bronx, American Museum of Natural History and the New York Aquarium are fixed experiences and memories of his students even long after the technical printer's ink has evaporated from the cranial catalogue.

With faltering steps and shaking limbs, we entered the room. A benign looking individual greeted us in the most friendly manner.

Mr. Carl Voeglin—need we tell you that the above refers to him—reluctantly submitted to the "third degree" for his interviewers. We succeeded in learning that Mr. Voeglin graduated from Delaware Academy, Delhi, N. Y., in 1897; and four years later he graduated from Cornell University. He studied two summers at Columbia University, and one summer at the Biological Laboratories, Cold Spring Har-

bor, N. Y. At the university Mr. Voeglin was an excellent athlete.

Before coming to us in September, 1912, to teach physics, Mr. Voeglin taught biology at Barringer.

Another angle about Mr. Voeglin we obtained from Mr. Sinclair. According to Mr. Sinclair, we have in Mr. Voeglin the best physics teacher in the state of New Jersey. The school should feel proud that such a statement can be made of a member of its faculty. Mr. Voeglin has certain ideals and systems, and he adheres to these strictly. Mr. Sinclair said that Mr. Voeglin's system is the best that could be used to teach physics.

Mr. Rich says that he was born "long enough ago" in a small town in Illinois. The high-school graduation exercises were held in a little court-house of this town so that Mr. Rich had the opportunity to speak in an auditorium in which Abraham Lincoln's voice had more than once been heard. This, however, "does not establish him as a contemporary of Lincoln." Immediately after this, he taught school, except for a few years at the University of Illinois and Columbia; in fact, he has been teaching school ever since. Of late years, however, he has discovered that one has to earn a living as well as teach school.

The first school at which Mr. Rich taught was a mile and half east of the said town in Illinois. It was a typical country school-house. He got there on the family horse. Once at the school, he would build a fire in a little pot-stove in the only room of the school. He would ring a little bell and in would troop country boys and girls of all ages from five to twenty-five. All recited and studied in the same room. Once he attempted some grading, but outside of that done by Nature, he found that grading was not only ineffective but unpopular. The older boys simply wouldn't go into anything but the higher classes.

The size of the average class was about four, and they recited in the front benches, while the others studied at the rear. All brought their own lunches and ate them between noon and one o'clock. The afternoon sessions lasted till four o'clock. Six hours all told. By cutting down lunch to half an hour in the bad winter weather, the dismissal could be moved forward to 3:30. The school year lasted eight months. Mr. Rich's salary (this he whispered modestly) was \$38.00 per month.

THE PIVOT

Ray Corcoran—Did the doctor treat you for that sprain.

Wallace Cloves—Treat me! He soaked me ten bucks.

Teacher—Name an island possession of the United States?

S. Max—Huh? Why a-a—

Teacher—Correct.

Economics Teacher—Explain this statement:—

As long as ten million Fords are driven by ten million Americans, the country is safe.

Ed. Galambus—Well, the junk dealers won't go out of business.

Miss Schnurr—What are two complimentary colors?

Rose Schwartz—Powder and paint.

(Umpire amid a shower of pop bottles)—Who said pop was a soft drink?

Anna—My people were one of the first families of Virginia.

Belle—That's nothing. Mine were one of the oiliest in Oklahoma.

Etiquette for surgeons. Before operating on a patient it is always proper to ask, "May I cut in?"

Edith Hall—What kind of a car has Morris Gollin got?

Lillian Rubin—I don't know—I never saw it in the daytime.

Morris Gollin—I found a ten dollar bill on Broad Street last night, it was—

Isadore Wasserman — You did! That certainly is good news—now you can pay me the five dollars you owe me.

Morris Gollin—Don't interrupt me! Wait till I tell you the rest of my dream.

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Edith Hall—What kind of a car for horses
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 the distance.

Marie Collins—I found a new dress like as broad
 Given last night I saw—
 Louise W. Collins—You say? That certainly
 is good news—now you can pay me the five dollars
 you owe me.
 Marie Collins—Don't interrupt me! Wait till I
 tell you the rest of my dream.



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AN EDUCATIONAL TRIP

By Isadore Wasserman and Benjamin Friedman

The Naturalist Club of Central High, together with all the students of Mr. Goldsmith's biology and science classes, left early Wednesday morning, January 11, on an all-day field trip to the Bronx Botanical Gardens.

Arriving at the Gardens, the group consisting of about eighty pupils, in charge of Miss Kurtz and Mr. Goldsmith, assembled in the corridor of the museum building and were met by Dr. Williams and Dr. Wilson.

After the roll call the group was divided, the first consisting of all biology students and all the members of the Naturalist Club, and the second, consisting of the science pupils. The former was put in charge of Dr. Wilson and Mr. Goldsmith and the latter in charge of Dr. Williams and Miss Kurtz.

This building is the largest botanical museum in the world. It includes in addition to the museum exhibits on the main floors, a large lecture hall for public lectures in the basement; and the library, laboratories for instruction and research, and the herbarium, on the upper floor.

The Museum of Economic Botany occupies the entire main floor of this building, and comprises both crude and refined products of plants in the arts, the sciences and the industries as well as illustrative photographs and growths. The specimens, at present totaling 10,000, are classified primarily as products, including foods, drugs, fibers, gums, resins, sugars, rubbers, spices and flavoring-agents, dye-stuffs, tanning-materials, plant constituents, fixed and volatile oils, cork, starches, and others indicated by the accompanying floor plan. The articles pertaining to each of these primary classes are then arranged in their botanical sequence, proceeding from the lower to the higher plants.

In the first case of the series we saw cotton, now the most important of the vegetable hairs and fibres. The fibers of the other plants, derived from roots, leaves, stems, bark and other organs, are of great economic importance and are used, either in practically their natural condition as may be seen by the specimens

of fans, hats, boxes and other articles, or are manufactured into articles of commerce. Processes remove it considerably from its natural aspect or conditions; for example, linen which is made from the flax plant.

The exhibit of cork and its products that we saw comprises the crude bark and specimens illustrating its preparation for the cutting of corks; also a large number of articles illustrating its origin. That of one species of oak, of the Mediterranean region, possesses peculiar properties of toughness, elasticity and imperviousness to liquids and vapors which make it useful for bottle-stoppers.

The wood sections used for paper pulp and the various stages in the manufacture of the latter are illustrated as well as a number of varieties of paper from pulp.

Dr. Wilson called our attention to the case containing rubber and allied products, together with implements and utensils used in collecting the rubber "milk" from the trees which grow in tropical forests. The most important source of rubber is the Para rubber tree planted in the East Indies, we were told.

In another case we perceived the varnish resins proper which are mostly dug from the earth where they have laid imbedded for ages in a sort of fossil state. Their value for varnish purposes is due to the fact that they dissolve with great difficulty, and thus possess the quality of permanence and durability.

Many of the substances produced by the living plant and stored in the body possess odors which can be imparted or other articles immersed in their solution. There are others, which although themselves not colored originally, yield useful dyes when some chemical agent is added to them.

The tanning materials are also very important from the economic standpoint. The white oak is the most valuable tanning substance.

We learned quite a little about the two kinds of oils. Fat or fixed oils are very abundant plant products, occurring more abundantly in ripe seeds in other parts. Many oils, as those of cocoanut, cotton-seed, and olives, yield important products. The volatile

oils are stored in special cells or cavities and are extracted for human use in various ways, the most usual being that of distillation.

Beverages including chocolate are represented by both alcoholic and non-alcoholic classes. A proximate principle or plant constituent of a plant or animal is any having a definite and fixed chemical composition as it exists naturally in a living body. Starch and sugar are illustrations of such substances.

The fodder plants mostly shown as sheaves are derived chiefly from plants of the grass and bean families.

Human foods, the utter dependence of man for sustenance upon vegetables products, lend exceptional interest to the consideration of plants or foods. Fleishy fruits and nuts and seeds that are eaten were definitely illustrated by Dr. Wilson. Drugs include only the crude ground and powdered vegetable drugs with a few constituents extracted from them.

Woods and their products from all over the world are represented and illustrated in the next few cases. They illustrate well man's dependence upon plant life.

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In the Museum of Systematic Botany are slime moulds, sea-weeds, fungi, hepatica, mosses, ferns, cone-bearing plants, fruit-bearing plants, and microscopic exhibits. These were all lectured upon by both Dr. Wilson and Dr. Williams, who interested our entire group.

In the Museum of Fossil Botany are plants of the Eozoic Time, Sourentian Period, Paleozoic Time, and Carboniferous Period. Plants of the Mesozoic, Triassic and Jurassic Periods, and specimens showing methods of fossilization, are in other floor cases.

The lecture hall there seats several hundred people and is equipped with many illustrating instruments.

The library, herbarium, and the laboratories include some of the other sections of the museum building.

At twelve o'clock everyone was excused and had lunch.

At one the squad of boys and girls left for the public conservatory range number one. This great glass house is divided up into fifteen houses.

In House No. 1 there are palms of numerous species from all regions, both of the Old and New Worlds.

Houses Nos. 2 and 3 contain a collection of exogenous tropical plants. The pepper family was the first we noticed as we entered. A collection of the spurge family was grouped there.

In the next house may be found large specimens of the aroid family, the most noted being a magnificent plant of Witch's tail flower from Columbia, which is believed to be the most elegant plant of its kind in cultivation. Dr. Wilson picked out only certain plants in each house to talk about because it would have taken more than a week in order to illustrate every plant, and lecture on each.

In the center of this house may be found the large tree of the common rubber plant; chocolate plants were also found in this house.

In House No. 6 there are also desert plants, namely century plants, Queen Victorias and cacti of all kinds and sizes.

Among the odd plants in No. 7 is the old man cactus, and the opuntia. Indian Figs are gotten from a certain species of the opuntia. In the aquatic house No. 9 are plants that live in the water and members of the hedge and grass families. Specimens of aroids

THE PIVOT

are in the next house. These plants all have spikes of very small flowers closely massed together.

Tropical plants including banana, ginger, and canna families are illustrated in the next house. The collection of the banana and its relatives occupy the greater part of the space. One of the banana trees we saw in fruit.

In House No. 12 we saw monocotyledonous plants of tropical regions. A specimen of this group was that of the amaryllis family.

Plants which will thrive under temperate conditions are in House No. 13. In Houses No. 14 and 15 are smaller specimens of the palm family and panama hat family. The sensitive plant, which proved to be the biggest attraction of the day, was located in House No. 14. When touched on the top, the leaves curled up immediately, and when touched on the bottom, they drooped.

We next went to conservatory range number two. In this range were found the greater part of the collection of temperate plants, those which are not hardy in our climate but require cool cultural conditions; a collection of cycads; a collection of pitcher plants, and some representatives of the arum family.

The New York Botanical Gardens established in 1894 for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a Botanical Garden and Museum and Arboretum therein, for the collection and culture of plants, flowers, shrubs, and trees, for the advancement of botanical science and knowledge and the prosecution of original researches therein and in kindred subjects, for affording instruction in the same, for the prosecution and exhibition of ornamental and decorative horticulture and gardening and for the entertainment and instruction of the people.

ALUMNI NOTES

Herbert B. Shapiro, Class of May 1921, is now a member of the firm of Shapiro & Zucker, certified public accountants. He is also a student at the Mercer Beasley School of Law.

Alex. S. Starr, Class of June 1915, is now manager and treasurer of one of the largest automobile agencies in New Jersey.

Sarah Fasten, who is teaching in Oliver St. School, is a graduate of February 1924.

Anita Shivian, May '25, is teaching music.

George Harwin now attending New Jersey Law School was a graduate of February 1924. He is very ambitious and shows every sign of becoming a good lawyer. "Good luck to you, George!"

Abe Stein, a former Centralite, is now attending the University of Ohio.

N. J. Law School has captured Morris Traub. All we can say is that they have done well!

Upsala College has another of our good students, for Gamaliel Zemel is a senior there.

Mac Yanowitz, one of Central's best dancers, in '27, is now attending E. O. Normal School and we hope he will soon become a physical director.

Rose Woldenberg is at present attending the Newark Normal School.

Al Cohen, August, 1927, is now doing clerical work in L. Bamberger & Co. He intends to enter college soon.

One of Newark's best private secretaries is Kathryn Leahy who works for Miss Winsor, at the Newark Library.

The president of the Mennen Talcum Powder is certainly lucky; he captured Marguerite White for his secretary.

Mr. Cotton Dana of the Newark Public Library was fortunate in getting Miss Agnes Lynch for his secretary. Agnes has recently been married and is now Mrs. Frank Segner.

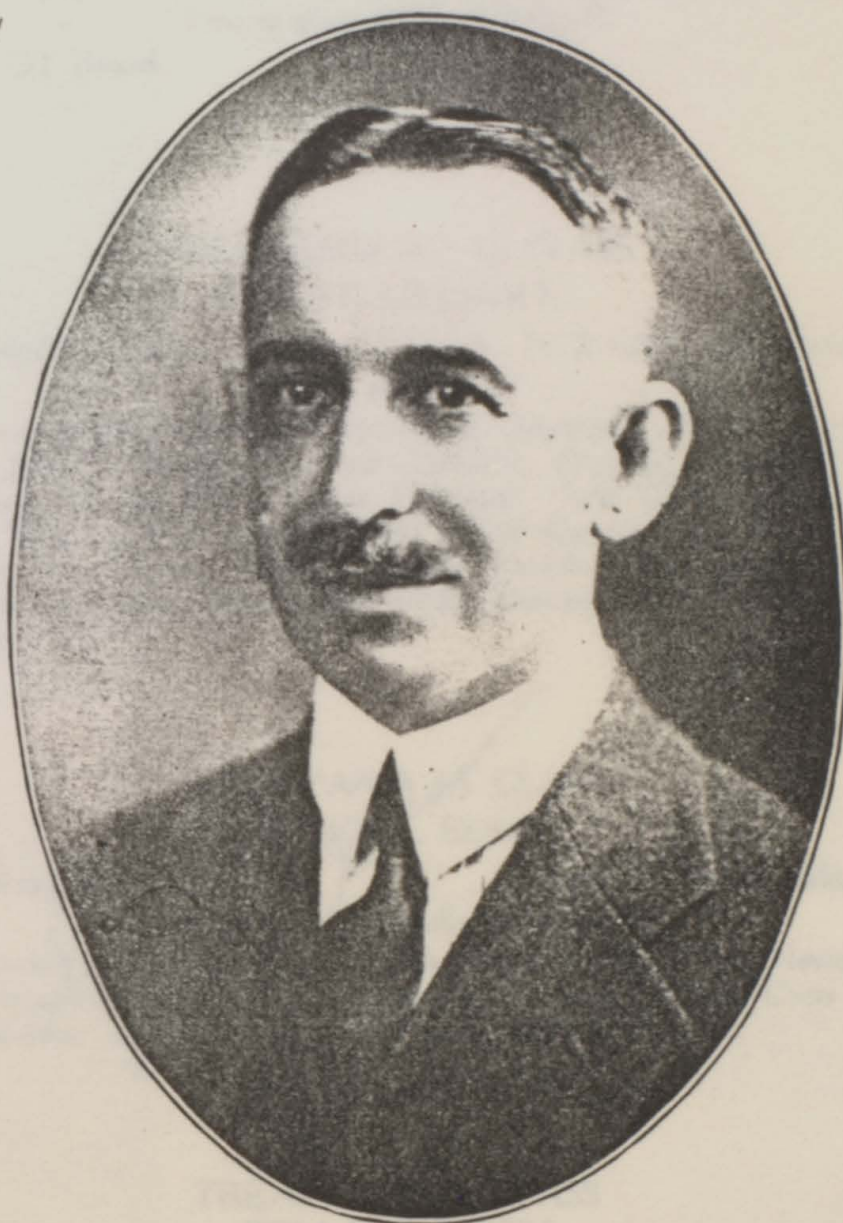
Gertrude Green, November 1927, has successfully secured a position as a stenographer in the Public Service Co.

Our versatile Rosen has made the Syracuse basketball team.

Irving "Murphy" Cohen, one of Central's brilliant football stars received his letter at Cornell. He has also created a great sensation as a shot-putter.

Irving Demner is making a name for himself in the upholstering line. His ad in this issue speaks for itself.

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ROTHENBERG, NATHAN

Halstead Street General Spanish: N. J. State Teachers' College
 "First in glory, as first in place."
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RUSOFF, LILLIAN L.

165 Goodwin Avenue General French: N. J. College for Women
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SECRETARY 4A CLASS

CHUMORE, EDNA

324 Broad Street General: Normal School
 "Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

President (2), Girls' Service Club; Secretary 4B Class; Newark Girl Representative at Annual Convention of American Red Cross at Washington; Typing Award (1); Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



TREASURER 4A CLASS

POLLACK, EDITH

342 Seymour Avenue Commercial Spanish: Rider College
 "Pride, fame, ambition to fill up her heart."

Pentathlon Barringer Meet '27; Basketball '27, '28; Central Separates Basketball Team '27; Winner of Chevron; C. C. C.; Archon Club; Honor Roll (3); Philosophy Club; President (1), Treasurer (1), Literary Club; Vice-President (1), Secretary Girls' Service Club; Treasurer, Students' Aid Society; Vice-President, Secretary, Girls' Athletic Association; Treasurer 4B Class; PIVOT Board; Chairman, Organ Fund Pledges; 4C Entertainment Committee; Chairman (2), Hall Committee; Typing Award.



Remember me long, remember me ever
 Remember the fun we²⁷ had together,
 Edith Pollack

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ROBERT LILLIAN J.

Robert Lillian J. is a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society and is a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society. She is a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society and is a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society.



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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
FRIEDMAN, BENJAMIN

43 Prince Street

General Spanish: N. Y. U.

"Modest fame is not to be despised."

President, Archon Club; Honor Roll; Entertainment Committee, 4A Class; Treasure (2), Vice-President (1), Naturalist Club; Scientific Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Winner of Naturalist Club Prize.



BUSINESS MANAGER
WEITZMAN, LEONARD

712 Summer Avenue

Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

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President, 4B Class; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Archon Club; Honor Roll (5).



ART EDITOR
BRIENZA, BARNEY

356 South Sixth Street

Fine Arts: Columbia

"All praises, Art alone,
Enduring stays to us."

Art Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Vice-President (1), Central Studio Club; 1st Prize Winner at Morris Canal Tablet Exercises; Art Editor, PIVOT November, 1927; Chess and Checker Club.



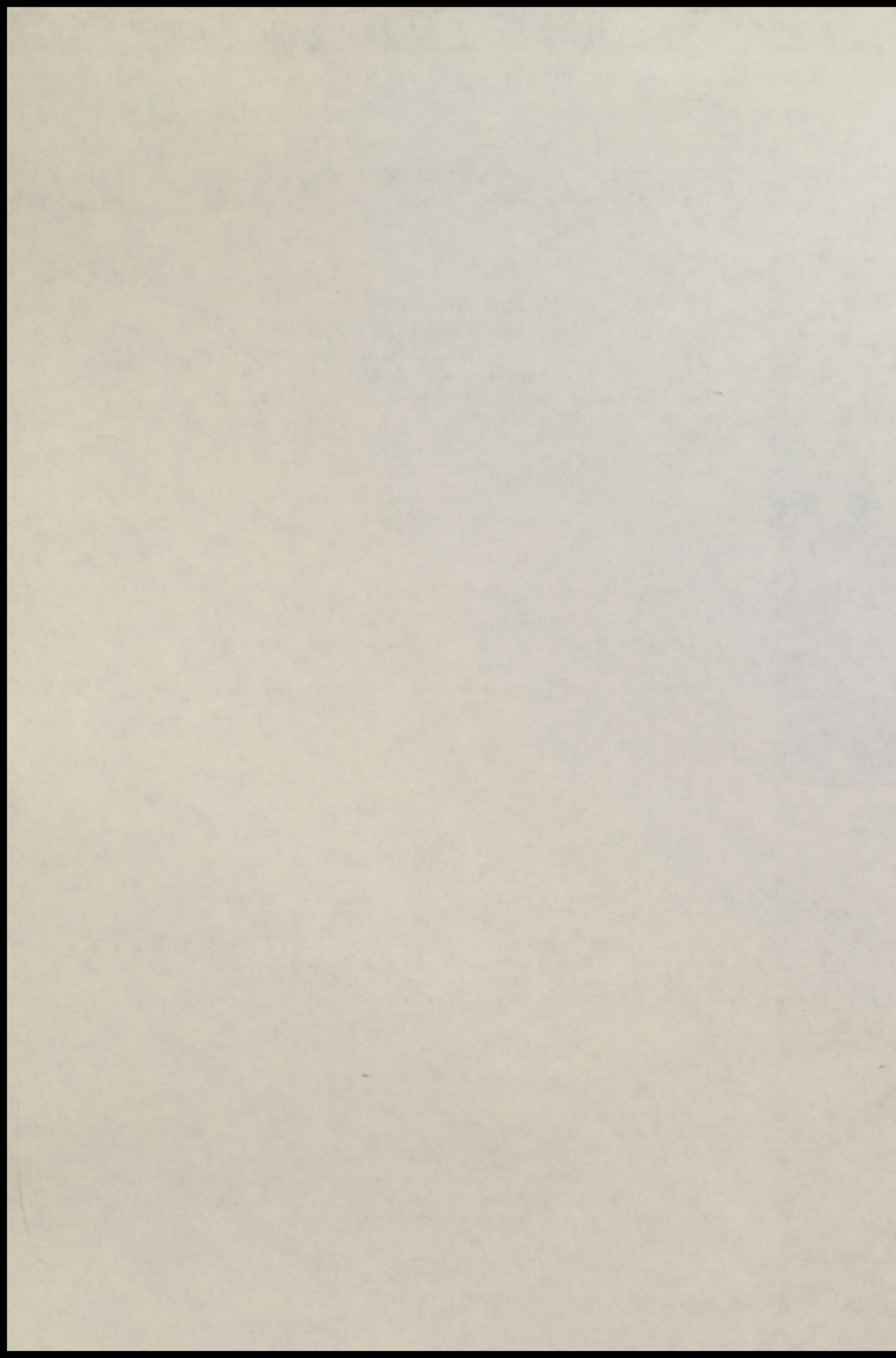
ARONOWITZ, EVA

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Commercial Spanish: Business

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BARRETT, WILLIA MAE

29 Nesbitt Street

General Spanish: Harvard University

"Nothing is more blessed than silence."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Sewing Exhibition.



BLACKBURN, MORRESA HELEN

49 Chester Avenue

Fine Arts: Mercer

"How was her voice and kind."

Sewing Exhibition '25; Art Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



BLOCK, ELLIAN ROSE

102 Somerset Street

Commercial: Business

"Quiet, but of much ability."

Literary Club; Art Exhibition; Remmanship Award; Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



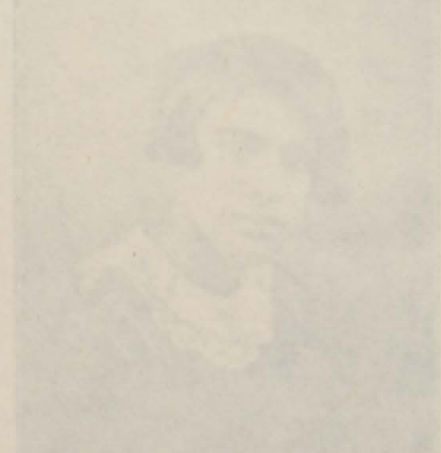
THE PRIVATE



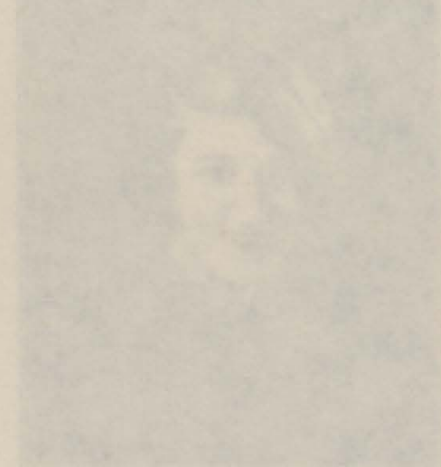
MARGARET ALBINA
 Graduated from the University of
 California, Berkeley, 1917. Presently
 residing in the City of Berkeley, California.



MARGARET WILLIAM
 Graduated from the University of
 California, Berkeley, 1917. Presently
 residing in the City of Berkeley, California.



BLACKBURN, MORTIMER A. HENRY
 Graduated from the University of
 California, Berkeley, 1917. Presently
 residing in the City of Berkeley, California.



BLACKBURN, MORTIMER A. HENRY
 Graduated from the University of
 California, Berkeley, 1917. Presently
 residing in the City of Berkeley, California.

THE PIVOT

*This girl asked me to
write
What shall it be
2 golden words Remember
me*



BORNSTEIN, ALBERT
170 Weequahie Avenue General: University of Alabama
"Cheerfulness is an admirable trait in a man."
Golf Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade, Tennis



Can BOWERS, MARY MARCIA
76 North Broad Street Commercial: Business
"As chaste as unsunned snow."
President Girls' Reserves; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Sesqui-Centennial Dance; Stadium Exhibition; Typing Award; Winner of Chevron; Cast in Girls' Reserves Play; PIVOT Board; Staff Typists.



St. Nine
BROMBERG, SYLVIA
884 South 20th Street Commercial: N. J. College for Women
"Some work of noble note may yet be done."
Glee Club; Schubert Singers; Art Exhibition; Penmanship Awards; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



BRUSS, MICHAEL
53 Peshine Avenue Commercial: N. Y. U.
"I can run—I can fly"
Track '25, '26, '27; Indoor State Champion Track Team '25; City Outdoor Champion Track Team, '26; Cross-Country '27; Penmanship Award; PIVOT Board.

THE FIFTH

Then girl asked me to write

What shall I be

A good man who knows

BORSTEIN, ALBERT

150 West 42nd Street, New York City

Albert Borstein

BOYER, MARY MARCIA

10 West 10th Street

She is a married woman

Present: Mrs. Boyer, 10 West 10th Street, New York City
Mrs. Boyer, 10 West 10th Street, New York City
Mrs. Boyer, 10 West 10th Street, New York City

WOMANLY BY 1/12

881 South 10th Street

She is a married woman

She is a married woman

BRUSS, MICHAEL

65 Police Avenue

"I am 4-11 and 55"

1st 75, 2nd 75, 3rd 75, 4th 75, 5th 75, 6th 75, 7th 75, 8th 75, 9th 75, 10th 75

1000 10th 11th 12th

CADDOCK, ROBERT

198 Smith Street . . . Technical: U. of Wisconsin
 "Every man is like the company he is wont to keep"
 Aeronautical Club.



CLOVES, JOHN WALLACE

801 Parker Street . . . Technical: Undecided
 "Fear does not exist."

Football '25, '27; President, Sergeant-at-Arms, Aeronautical Club;
 Secretary, Treasurer, C. M. T. C. Club; Stadium Dedication; May
 Day Parade; Technical Club; Class Relay '25.



CONROE, MICHAEL

268 Orange Street . . . General German: Syracuse University
 "There's honesty, manhood, good fellowship in thee."
 Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Exhibition.



CORCORAN, RAYMOND L.

40 Oriental Street . . . Technical: Lehigh University
 "Why aren't they all content like me?"
 Vice-President, Scientific Club; Treasurer, Sergeant-at-Arms, Aero-
 nautical Club; Secretary Technical Club; Rifle Club.



THE RIVINGTON



CADDOCK ROBERT
 Captain, Class of 1910
 "I am proud to be a member of the Rivington and to be a part of the team that has won so many honors."

CLOVER JOHN WALLACE
 Captain, Class of 1911
 "I am proud to be a member of the Rivington and to be a part of the team that has won so many honors."

CONNOR MICHAEL
 Captain, Class of 1912
 "I am proud to be a member of the Rivington and to be a part of the team that has won so many honors."

OSBORN EDWARD
 Captain, Class of 1913
 "I am proud to be a member of the Rivington and to be a part of the team that has won so many honors."

THE PIVOT

*Best wishes
R. Layton Crowther*



CROWTHER, RICHARD LAYTON

410 Third Avenue

Technical: Commercial Art

"His pencil was striking, resistless and grand;
His manners were gentle, complying and bland."

PIVOT Board; Secretary, Aeronautical Club; Vice-president, Treasurer, Hi-Y Club; Art Critic Committee of Studio Club; Program Committee of Hi-Y; Boys' Service Club; PIVOT cartoonist (4); Dedication of Newark School Stadium; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Scientific Club.



DAITCH, HARRY

110 Vassar Avenue

General: Alabama

"The word impossible is not in his dictionary"

Basketball '25, '26, '27; Golf Team Captain '26, '27; Golf Club; Naturalist Club; C.M. T. C. Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



DAVIS, CHARLES

56 Wallace Street

Scientific: Howard

"Of study he took most care and most heed."

Scientific Club.



DEBNUN, EDWIN

514 North Third Street

Classical French: Howard

"Care's an enemy to life."

*Successful
E. Debnun*

THE PIVOT

Handwritten signature

CROWTHER, RICHARD LAYTON

115 Third Avenue
Technical Committee
"The panel was holding together and good."
The members were good, confident and clear.
PIVOT Board members: American Club, New York
James H-Y Club, All City Committee of Public Club, Parents
Committee of H-Y, Parents, James Club, PIVOT Committee (4)
President of Newark School District, Newark-Central District
Schools Club

DATICH, HARRY

140 7th Avenue
County, Albany
"The word 'pivot' is not in the dictionary."
President of 10, 11th City, New York, 10, 11th City
Newark Club, CM, 10, 11th City, Newark-Central District

DAVIS, CHARLES

10 West 10th
Schools, Howard
"Of course he had not lost and not had."
Schools Club

DEBNEY, EDWARD

314 North Third Street
Schools, Howard
One, eight, ten, etc.
Handwritten signature

Marion Dibeler
DIBELER, MARION

21 North 11th Street

Commercial: Business

"The shortest answer is doing."

Sewing Club.



Walter A. Dietz
DIETZ, WALTER A.

292 South 11th Street

Technical: College of Engineering

"The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil another."

Aeronautical Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Scientific Club.



Ethel Libby Ducker
DUCKER, ETHEL LIBBY

487 Springfield Avenue

Commercial Spanish: Undecided

"Sweet, gentle and mild."

Literary Club; Sewing Club; Students' Aid Society; Entertainment Committee 4C, 4B; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; PIVOT Board; Staff Typist; Penmanship Awards (2); Dancing Class.



Abe Albert Eichler
EICHLER, ABE ALBERT

32 Thirteenth Street

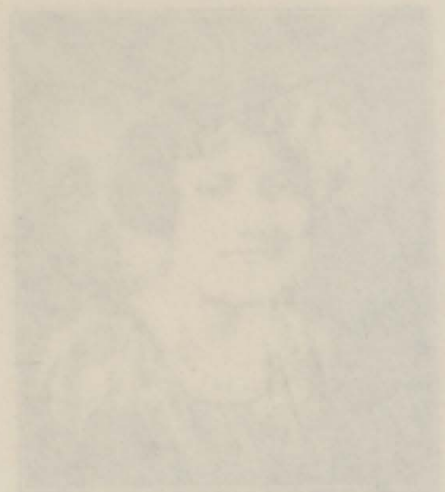
General: Undecided

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

Swimming Team, '27; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; PIVOT Board.



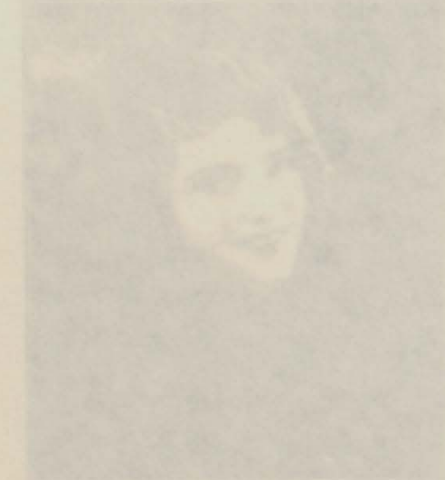
THE PIVOT



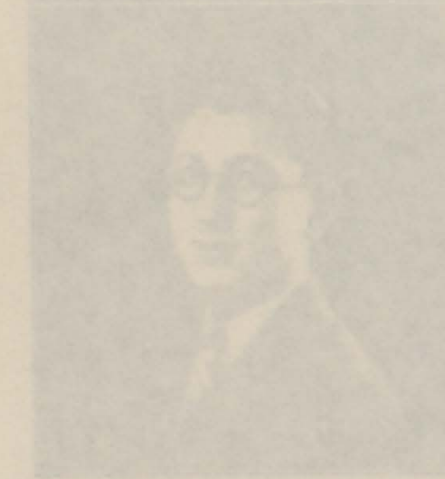
DIRELL, MARION
 Commercial Engineer
 The Standard Oil Co.



DIX, WALTER A.
 Technical College of Engineering
 The Standard Oil Co.



DOCKERTY, ETHEL LIBBY
 Commercial Engineer
 The Standard Oil Co.



EICHNER, ABE ALBERT
 Commercial Engineer
 The Standard Oil Co.



Sincerely
Arnold Eisen

EISEN, ARNOLD

213 Peshine Avenue

General: N. Y. U.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

Naturalist Club; Dedication of Stadium; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Music Club.



This was done by someone else, was it he.

FELSENFELD, BEATRICE

200 Scheerer Avenue

Commercial Latin: N. Y. U.

"I have immortal longings in me."

Vice-President, 4C, 4B Classes; Vice-President, Students' Aid Society; Girls' Service Club; Archon Club; Vice-President, Literary Club; Maypole Dance; Golden Book Committee; Assistant Business Manager of PIVOT; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



177 Avon Avenue

FERSHINK, SYLVIA

Commercial German: N. Y. U.

"Your presence gladdens our days."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Art Exhibition; Tennis Club.



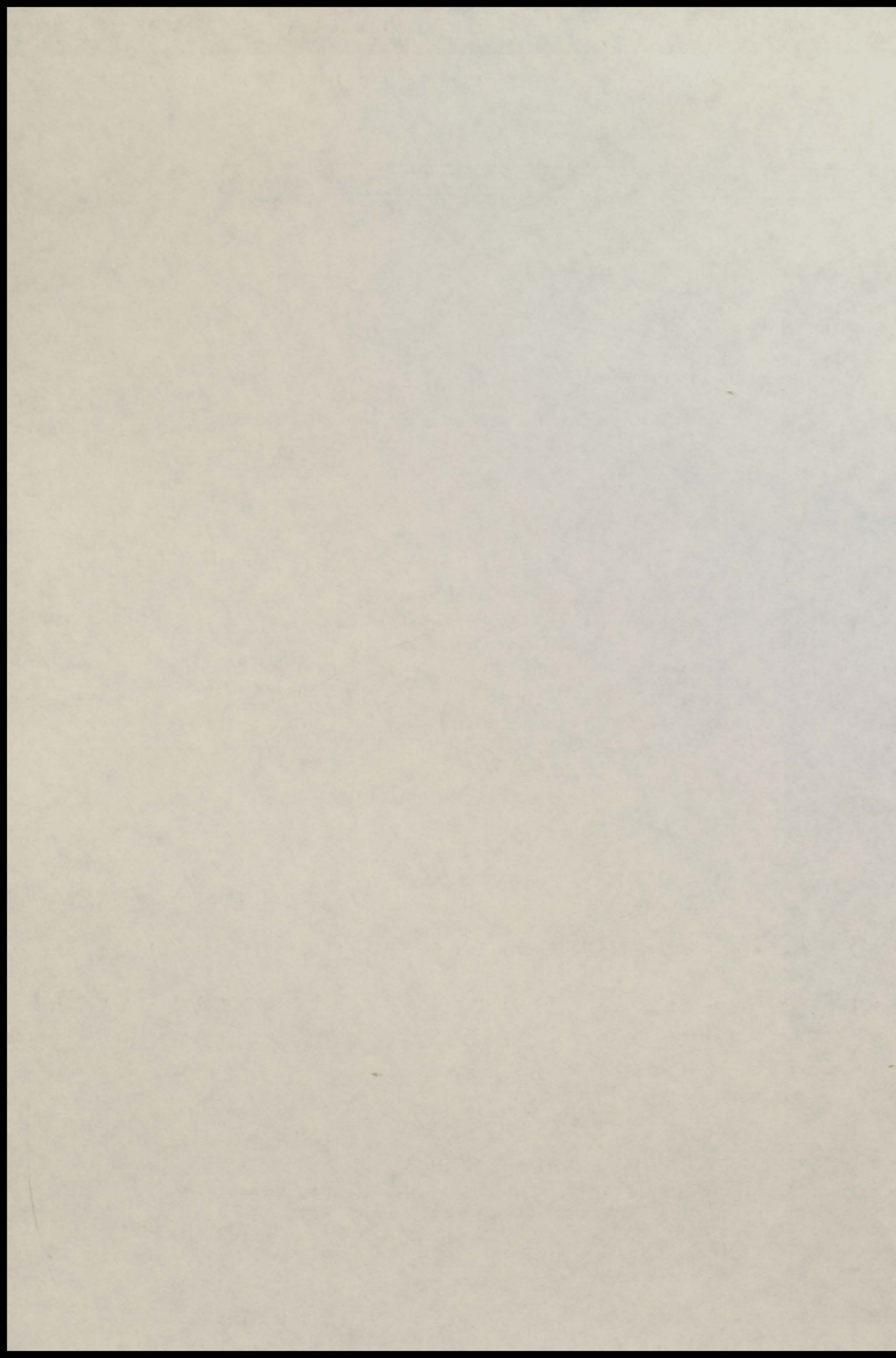
Best Wishes
M. W. Flashner

FLASHNER, MORRIS W.

247 Wainwright Street

General: Business

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."



Success

FRASHER, SELMA

247 Wainwright Street

Commercial German: Business

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

Girls' Service Club; Students' Aid Society; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award (2)

Selma



FRASER, MARION

12 Alexander Street

Commercial Spanish

"The play of limbs succeeds the play of wit."

Girls' Athletic Association; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Track and Field, '26, '27; Gym Exhibition; Stadium Dedication; 4A Entertainment Committee; Winner of Chevron; Winner Athletic "C".



GALAMBUS, EDWARD ALLAN

658 Fifteenth Avenue

General Spanish: Leland Sanford

"Actions speak louder than words."

Track '24, '25, '26, '27; Football '26, '27; Baseball '27; Hi-Y Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Interclass Champion Relay '24; Cast "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire."



GITTLIN, ROSE

79 Grummen Avenue

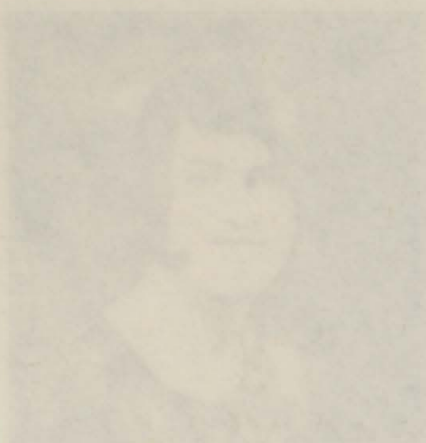
Commercial: Hunters

"A sweet smile betrays a sunny nature."

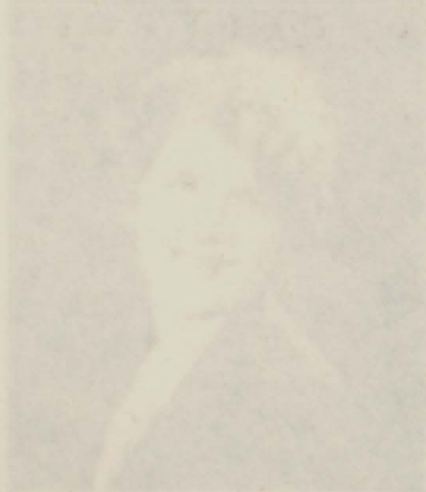
Shubert Singers; Penmanship Awards (2); Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



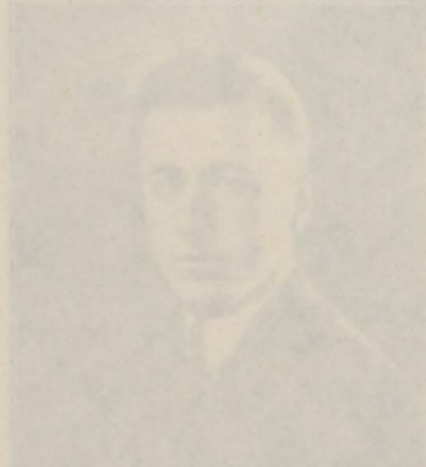
THE FIVE



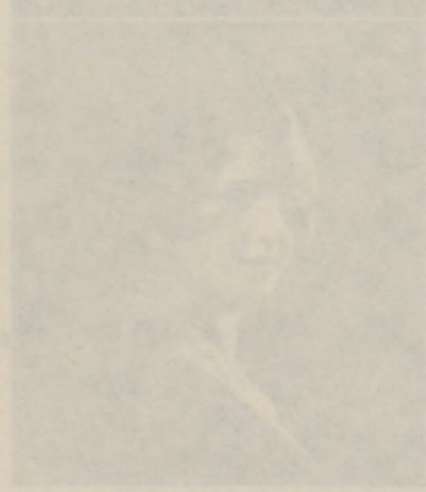
FRASER MARION
 A young man of
 distinction and
 high social position.
 He is a member of
 the St. James Club and
 the Carlton Club.



FRASER MARION
 A young woman of
 distinction and
 high social position.
 She is a member of
 the St. James Club and
 the Carlton Club.



FRASER MARION
 A young man of
 distinction and
 high social position.
 He is a member of
 the St. James Club and
 the Carlton Club.



FRASER MARION
 A young man of
 distinction and
 high social position.
 He is a member of
 the St. James Club and
 the Carlton Club.



"Best Worker"
GLASSMAN, PAUL
387 Hunterdon Street

General: University of Carolina

"Ambition's debt is paid."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Exhibition; Stadium Dedication;
Gym Exhibition.



"Every young girl's happiness"
GLICKMAN, SELMA
871 Sanford Avenue

General: Normal

Her voice was even, soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

Music Club, '24, '25; Arrangement Committee of Literary Club.



GOLDICH, LENA
97 Schuyler Avenue

Commercial: Business

"As the greatest only are,
In simplicity sublime."

Girls' Service Club; Typing Award; Penmanship Awards; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Art Exhibition.



GOLLIN, MORRIS
458 South Fifteenth Street

General: Law

"He is a well-made man who has a good determination."
President, 4Q Class.

THE BIVOLV

GLASMAN PAUL

Comment: University of Chicago
"And now, let's see"
Comment: University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois, Chicago, Illinois
Comment: Chicago, Illinois

GLASMAN PAUL

Comment: University of Chicago
"And now, let's see"
Comment: University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois, Chicago, Illinois
Comment: Chicago, Illinois

GOLDMAN LENA

Comment: University of Chicago
"And now, let's see"
Comment: University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois, Chicago, Illinois
Comment: Chicago, Illinois

COLLIN MORRIS

Comment: University of Chicago
"And now, let's see"
Comment: University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois, Chicago, Illinois
Comment: Chicago, Illinois

THE PIVOT

*Sincerely
Abe Goodman*

GOODMAN, ABE W.

7 Goodwin Avenue General Latin: North Western University
"Speech is silver, silence is golden."
Boys' Service Club; Latin Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Golf Club; Stadium Dedication; Morris Canal Memorial Exercises.



*Best wishes
Minna Gray*

GRAY, MINNA

77 Hedden Terrace Art: Syracuse University
"Her voice was ever soft."
Studio Club.



*Best wishes
for your future
Emily Green*

GREEN, EMILY

South Twelfth Street Commercial German: Business
"In a nation of dreams without a sound."
Typing Award; German Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Art Exhibition; Philosophy Club.



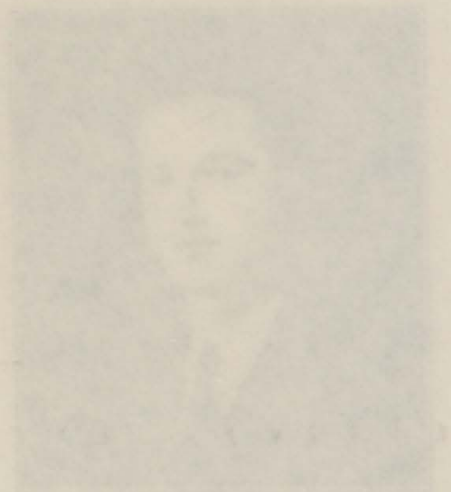
*Best of Luck
Remember
Rocco*

CRELLO, ROCCO, JR.

207 Bruce Street General Latin: Catholic University
"A brave fellow and a man of pluck."
Baseball '26; Stadium Dedication; Stadium Exhibition; Gym Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE RIVINGTONS



GOODMAN, ABE M.
 (Caption) ABE M. GOODMAN
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) ABE M. GOODMAN
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) ABE M. GOODMAN
 "A fine fellow and a good one."



GRAY, MINNA
 (Caption) MINNA GRAY
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) MINNA GRAY
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) MINNA GRAY
 "A fine fellow and a good one."



GRAY, TIMMY
 (Caption) TIMMY GRAY
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) TIMMY GRAY
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) TIMMY GRAY
 "A fine fellow and a good one."



ROGGE, O. ROGER JR.
 (Caption) O. ROGER JR. ROGGE
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) O. ROGER JR. ROGGE
 "A fine fellow and a good one."
 (Caption) O. ROGER JR. ROGGE
 "A fine fellow and a good one."



Albert Heuschkel
 HEUSCHKEL, ALBERT
 936 So. 19th Street Commercial Spanish: Undecided
 Who mixes reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."
 Philosophy Club; Boots and Saddles Club.



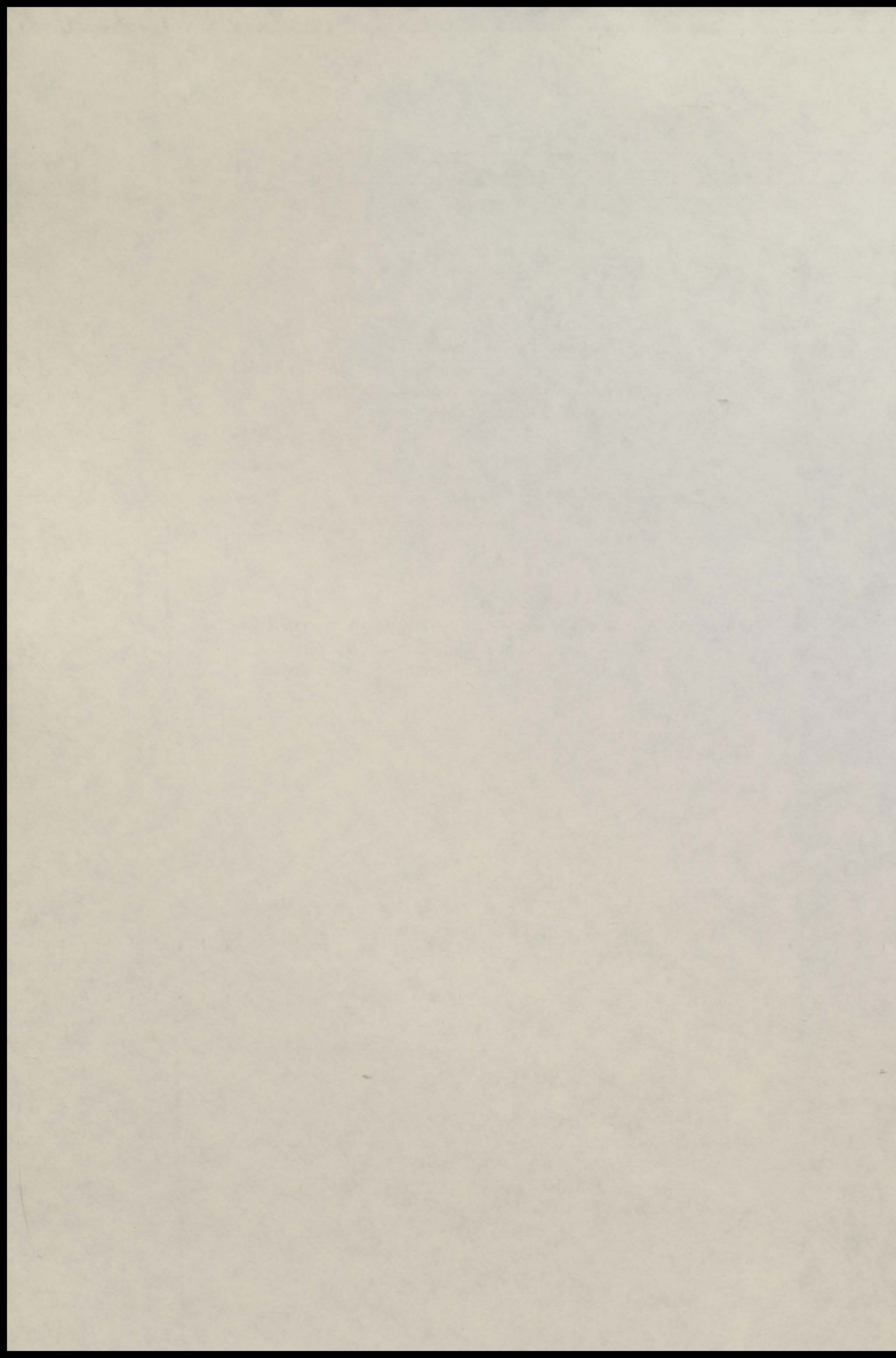
Carl Huebner
 HUEBNER, CARL
 57 Eleventh Avenue Technical: Newark Tech.
 "Quiet, but of much ability."
 Aeronautical Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Scientific Club.



Leslie Isaacson
 ISAACSON, LESLIE
 121 Howard Street General: University of Alabama
 "He hath a stern look but a gentle heart."
 Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Track '27.



Gust Johnson
 JOHNSON, GUSTAVE
 96 Seventh Avenue General Spanish: Undecided
 "Men of few words are the best men."
 Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Baseball '25, '26; C. M. T. C. Club;
 Stadium Dedication; Rifle Club; Basketball '25.



KIEL, YETTA

351 Hawthorne Avenue

General Latin: N. Y. U.

"Work will always conquer."

Honor Roll (9); Vice-President, Archon Club; G. O. Delegate; Chairman Membership Committee, Girls' Service Club; Secretary, Students' Aid Society; Literary Club; Secretary, Chairman Entertainment Committee, Latin Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



KLACK, MARY B.

83 Lillie Street

Commercial Spanish: Business

"I leave thy praises unexpressed."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dance; Philosophy Club; Students' Aid Society; Typing Awards; Penmanship Award.



KLEIN, BEN BERNIE

127 Nye Avenue

General German: N. Y. U.

"It is difficult to esteem a man as highly as he would wish."

Boys' Service Club; German Club; Latin Club; Literary Club; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Captain, Tennis Team '27; Tennis Club; Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Gymnasium Exhibition; Chess and Checker Club.



KNOCHED, JOHN C.

32 Ivy Street

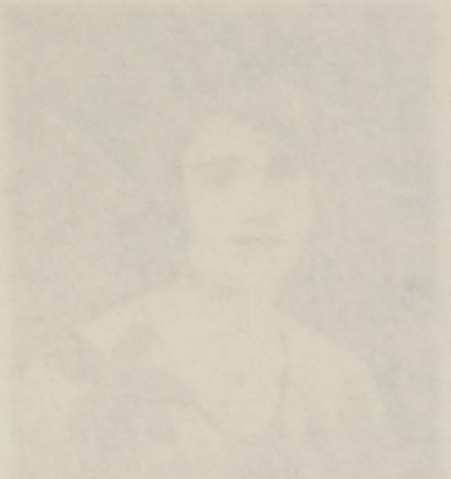
Technical: U. of Pittsburgh

"As the days, so shall thy strength be."

Track team '24, '25, '26; Varsity football '26; State Championship Football Team '27; President of Central Scientific Club; Technical Club; Gym Exhibition; Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Chess and Checker Club.



THE RIVER



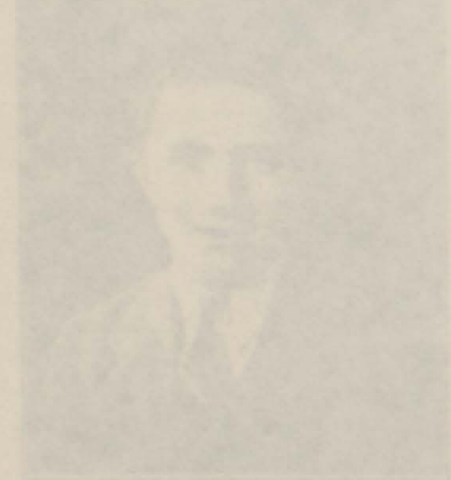
KILL YETTA

General Editor: N. Y. U.
 "We are all in this together."
 Editor: Roll 1911. President: John O. Doherty.
 Treasurer: John O. Doherty. Secretary: John O. Doherty.
 Editor: John O. Doherty. Secretary: John O. Doherty.
 Treasurer: John O. Doherty. Secretary: John O. Doherty.



KILACK MARY B.

General Editor: N. Y. U.
 "I have the right to be heard."
 Editor: John O. Doherty. Secretary: John O. Doherty.
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 Editor: John O. Doherty. Secretary: John O. Doherty.
 Treasurer: John O. Doherty. Secretary: John O. Doherty.



Anna Leberman

LEBERMAN, ANNA

527 South 12th Street

Commercial Art: Riders' College

"Don't ever prophesy—unless ye know."

Art Exhibition.



David Lerman

LERMAN, DAVID

106 West Street

General: School of Physical Education

"A man he was to all the country dear."

Stadium Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



LEVINE, ELSIE A.

419 Washington Street

Fine Arts: Newark Normal

"Good natured as the day is long."

Musical Club; Sewing Exhibition '24, '25; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



Great minds run in the family

LIEB, EIDA

251 Schley Street

General German and French: N. Y. U.

"An inviting eye, yet methinks right modest."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dance.

THE PRIVATE

Handwritten notes:
 1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...

LEBERMAN ANNA

110 South 1st Street
 General and Physical Education
 "Don't ever forget - when you know"

LEBERMAN DAVID

110 West 2nd Street
 General and Physical Education
 "A man is not a till the morning star"

LEVINE ELSIE A

110 Washington Street
 General and Physical Education
 "Good natured is the way to love"

Handwritten notes:
 1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...

LEIB EIDA

111 2nd Street
 General and Physical Education
 "An honest eye, yet nothing right-minded"

LOPATKIN, JEAN

276 Fifteenth Avenue

Commercial: Undecided

"Zealous, yet modest."

Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Club; German Club; Music Club; Girls' Service Club.



MAURER, KATIE

223 Renner Avenue

Commercial: Business

"It's nice to be neat, it's nice to be dressed,
To laugh and to talk, and yet look your best."

Students' Aid Society; Literary Club; Stadium Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade,



MAX, SAMUEL L.

138 Hunterdon Street

General Spanish: Duke University

"As fleet-footed as a deer."

Varsity Outdoor Track '26; Cross Country '27, Winner Central High Track Medal '27; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Boys' May Day Parade; PIVOT Board



MEKART, LYDIA

66 Lindsley Avenue

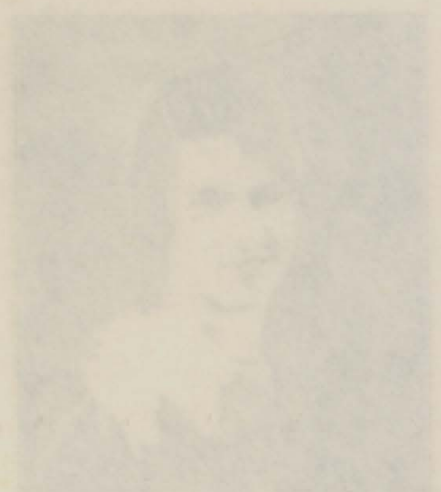
Commercial: Business

"Fair as a star"

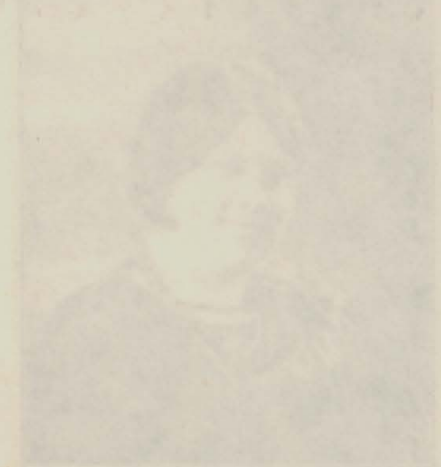
Vice-president, Treasurer, Philosophy Club; Students' Aid Society; Stadium Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Typing Award; Archon Club.



THE PIVOT



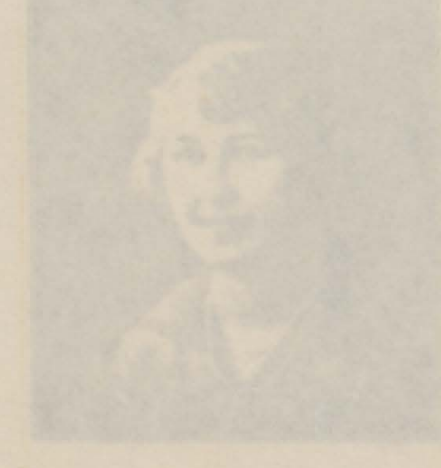
BARBARA BEAN
 Community: Hamilton
 "Let's get it made"
 and Dedication; Jordan Club; Typing Club; Co-
 ord. Home Co.; Co-ordinator



MAURER KATE
 Community: Hamilton
 "It's nice to be with it's nice to be chosen"
 To laugh and to talk and to be yourself
 Dedication; All Society; Library Club; Jordan Dedication
 Jordan Dedication



MAX JAMNICK
 Community: Hamilton
 "I'm a student at the University"
 Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication
 Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication
 Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication



MEKAR LYNN
 Community: Hamilton
 "You're a girl"
 Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication
 Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication
 Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication; Jordan Dedication



Best wishes
Anthony Muti
 MUTI, ANTHONY
 208 Camden Street
 General: Undecided
 "In his duty prompt at every call."



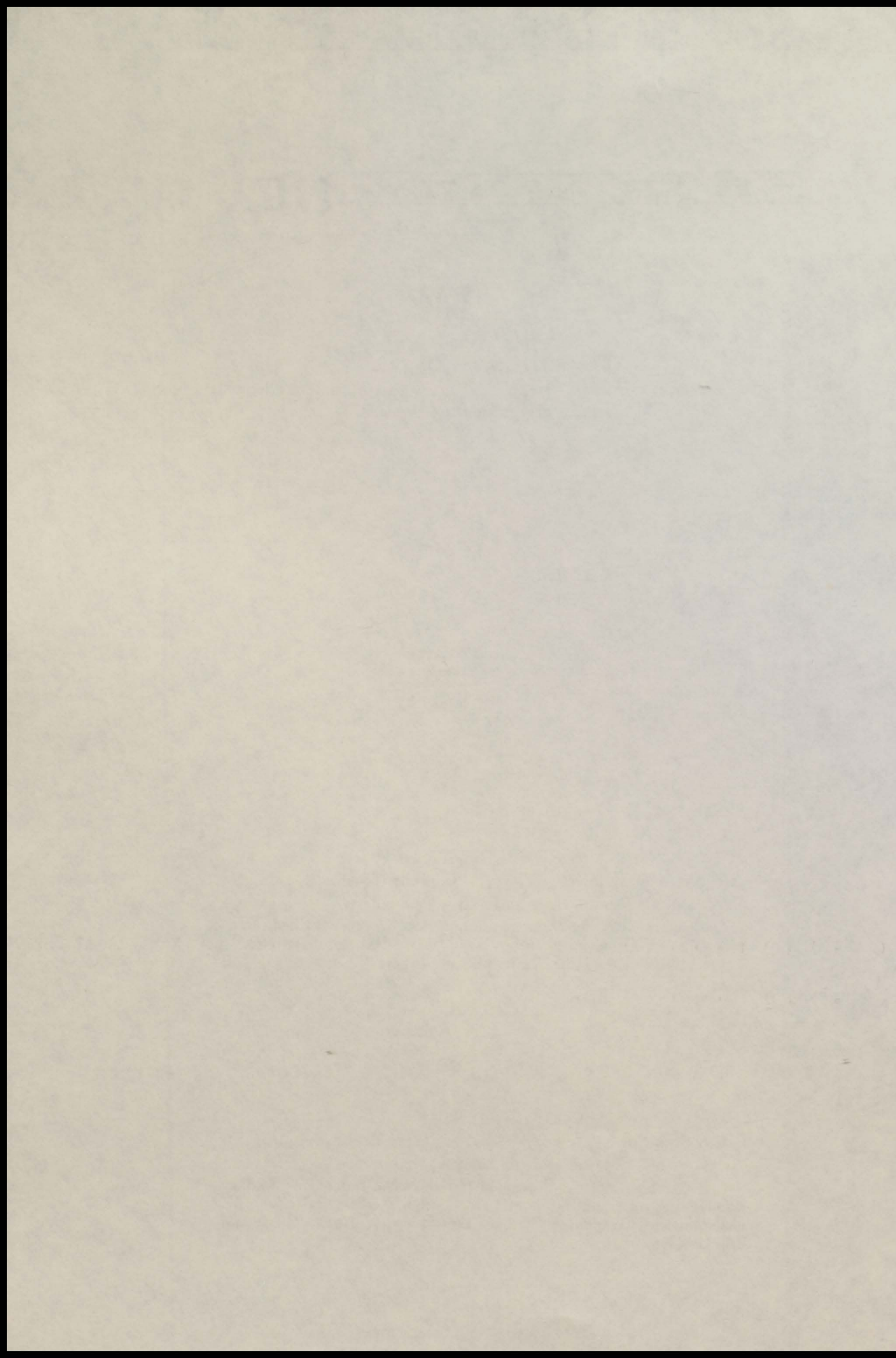
Nice + Neat.
Lester Nagel
 NAGEL, L. LESTER
 256 So. 10th Street
 Technical: Newark College of Engineering
 Scientific Club.
 "Handsome is as handsome does."



Joseph Nerenberg
 NERENBERG, JOSEPH
 239 West Kinney Street
 General: Cambridge University
 "And, soothely for to say a good fellowe."
 Basketball '26, '27; Swimming Team; Golf Team; Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Boys' Week Parade; Morris Canal Tablet Dedication; Rifle Club; Tennis Team; Winner of Athletic C (3).



Romolo Pedalino
 PEDALINO, ROMOLO
 210 So. 8th Street
 General Spanish: Lafayette
 "Cheerfulness is an admirable trait in man"
 Orchestra, '25; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Gym Exhibition; Stadium Exhibition; Sergeant-at-Arms of Central High Aeronautical Club; 4C Entertainment Committee; Stadium Dedication; Central Chess and Checker Club.



PASQUALE, LOUISE

72 Richmond Street

Normal School

"A violet by a mossy stone."

Glee Club.



PHILLIPS, MAE

290 Chadwick Avenue

Commercial Spanish Business

"Happy as a lark."

Music Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award; Sewing Exhibition; Tennis Club; Penmanship Award



PRICHARD, ELVIRA

756 Bergen Street

Commercial: Newark Commercial Business

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Literary Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dance; Typing Award; Pentathlon 1927.



RAFFAY, FLORENCE

141 So. Munn Avenue

Commercial: Business

"I would be friends with you."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Gym Exhibition; Sewing Exhibition; Typing Award (2); May Pole Dance.



THE FIVE



PASQUALE, LOUIS

Class of 1911

"A little bit of a mystery."

Class of 1911

Class of 1911

Handwritten notes in cursive script, mostly illegible due to fading and slant.

BRIDGES, E. W.

Class of 1911

"I would be proud to have you."

RASTY, FLORENCE

Class of 1911

"I would be proud to have you."

Class of 1911



Remember me to your mother, as you
RICH, BELLE
 143 Huntington Terrace Commercial: Undecided
 "In her alone we find much joy."
 Dancing Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Honor Roll.



Soft along with you
RIZZOLO, JAMES
 424 North 7th Street General Spanish: U. of Naples
 "A bold and vigorous warrior,
 Men stand in awe of him."
 Varsity football '26; State Championship Football Team '27;
 Track '26; Rifle Club; Golf Club; Gym Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial
 Parade; Stadium Dedication; Italian Club; Baseball; Fencing Club;
 C. M. T. C. Club.



Victor
RIZZOLO, VICTOR, JR.
 250 Mt. Prospect Avenue General Spanish: U. of Maryland
 "Take life seriously, and what is it worth?"
 Rifle Club; Golf Club; Fencing Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade;
 Stadium Dedication; Boots and Saddles Club.



Ruth
ROSBERGER, RUTH
 534 So. 18th Street Commercial: Pratt's Institute
 "Why should life all labor be?"
 Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Art Exhibition '27; Penmanship Awards
 (2); Stadium Dedication.

THE PIVOT

This is a terrible picture, as you
ROSS, RUTH J.

45 Farley Avenue

Commercial Spanish: Business

"Eyes that hypnotize, smiles that make life worth-while"

Assistant Editor of PIVOT; Secretary 4C Class; Entertainment Committee 4C, 4B, 4A Classes; Archon Club; Maypole Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Exhibition; Typing Award; Dancing Class; Stadium Dedication; Honor Roll (9); Penmanship Award (2).

*not so, but, I'll always like you
B. in spite of it & love.*



RUBIN, LILLIAN

457-9 Jelliff Avenue

Commercial German; Normal

"Gentle, yet not dull"

Archon Club; Honor Roll (3); Glee Club; Music Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Art Exhibition; Penmanship Awards (2).



SANDERS, THEODORE

12 East Fairmont Avenue

Fine Arts: Cooper Union

"Whom not even critics criticize"

Charter Treasurer Studio Club; Vice-President, Studio Club; Art Staff; PIVOT Board.

Seddy Sanders



SCHANERMAN, SARA R.

48 Demarest Street

Commercial German: Undecided

"There's mischief in her eyes."

Sewing Club; Stadium Dedication; Gymnasium Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Girls' Volley Ball Team '27; Philosophy Club; Students' Aid Society; German Club; Typing Awards; Pin and Ring Committee 4B Class.





SCHLENGER, GERTRUDE

100 Pomona Avenue

General: Russel Sage

"Age cannot wither, nor custom stale her infinite variety"



SCHOENFELD, THELMA PEGGY

761 So. 16th Street

Commercial: Business

"I will tell you everything right as it fell out."



SCHWARTZ, ROSE

193 Barclay Street

Commercial Art: Art School

"Happy and I for from care I'm free."

Central Studio Club, PIVOT Board, Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Morris Canal Tablet Dedication; Publicity Committee.



SHAMINIAN, ANNA VERA

113 New Street

General French: Normal School

"There studios, let me sit."

Archon Club; Girls' Service Club; Naturalist Club; Sewing Club; PIVOT Board; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

THE RIVINGTON

SCHLENGER, CENTRODE

100 Park Avenue
New York City
The center will be open for the public.

SCHWARTZ, THEMA PEGGY

100 Park Avenue
New York City
The center will be open for the public.

SHAW, ROSE

100 Park Avenue
New York City
The center will be open for the public.

SHANNIN, ANNA VERA

100 Park Avenue
New York City
The center will be open for the public.

THE PIVOT

my little girl
Shiffren
SHIFFREN, RAE LORRAINE

309 Johnson Avenue

Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

"A blithe and merry maid."

PIVOT Board; Archon Club; Literary Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Students' Aid Society; Maypole Dance.



the girl
SILBER, ELEANOR

Commercial German

"What a sweet delight a quiet life affords."

Honor Roll (9); Music Club; German Club; Cast of "Einer Muss Heiraten"; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Typing Award; Girls' Service Club.



for a good girl
SILPE, DOROTHY LILLIAN

2734 Peshine Avenue

Commercial German: N. J. L.

"What means this passionate discourse."

Music Club; Penmanship Awards (2); Sewing Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; German Club; Tennis Club.



Henry
SLIWINSKI, HENRY

81 Stratford Place

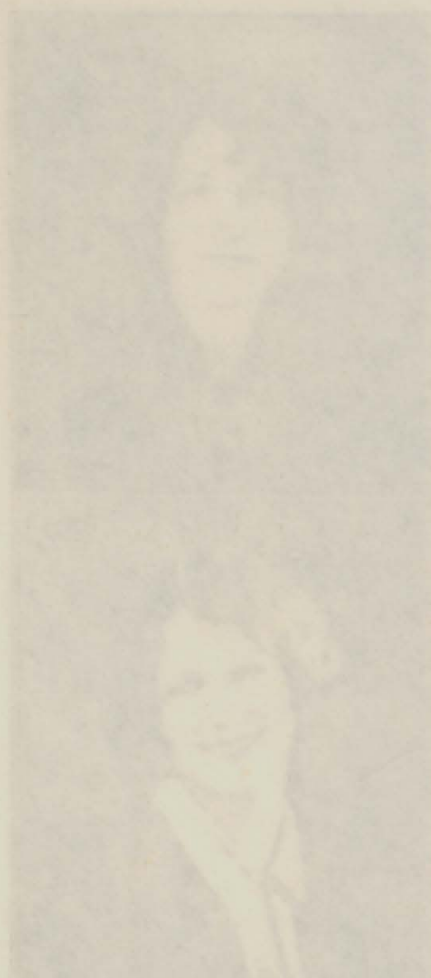
Commercial: Business

"Do not think what is hard for thee to master is impossible."

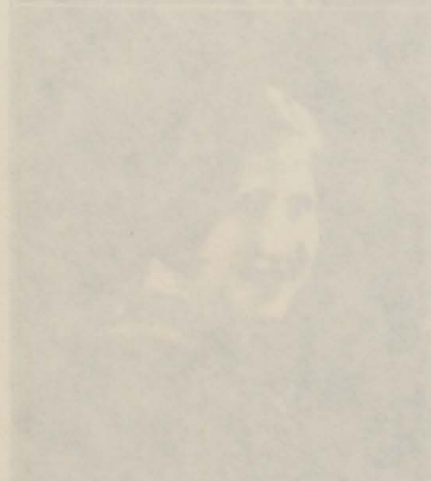
Typing Award; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Studio Club.



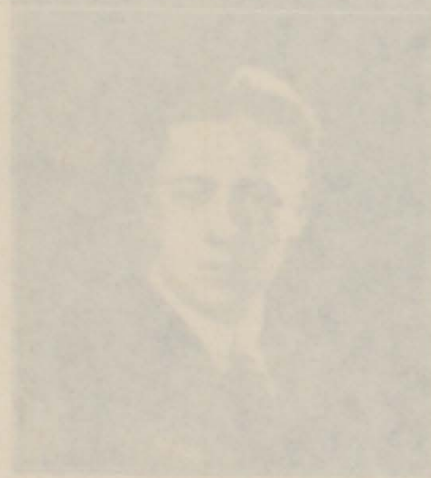
THE PRINCE



WILLIAM A. WAE LORRAINE
 Commercial, Spanish, N.Y.C.
 7 birds and many more.
 (1) Don't know who's the best. (2) Don't know who's the best. (3) Don't know who's the best.



WILLIAM A. WAE LORRAINE
 Commercial, Spanish, N.Y.C.
 7 birds and many more.
 (1) Don't know who's the best. (2) Don't know who's the best. (3) Don't know who's the best.



WILLIAM A. WAE LORRAINE
 Commercial, Spanish, N.Y.C.
 7 birds and many more.
 (1) Don't know who's the best. (2) Don't know who's the best. (3) Don't know who's the best.



High hopes for the future
 SMITH, ROSE
 304 Fifteenth Avenue
 Commercial: Business
 "Yet she will blush"
 Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Penmanship Awards (2); Stadium Dedication.



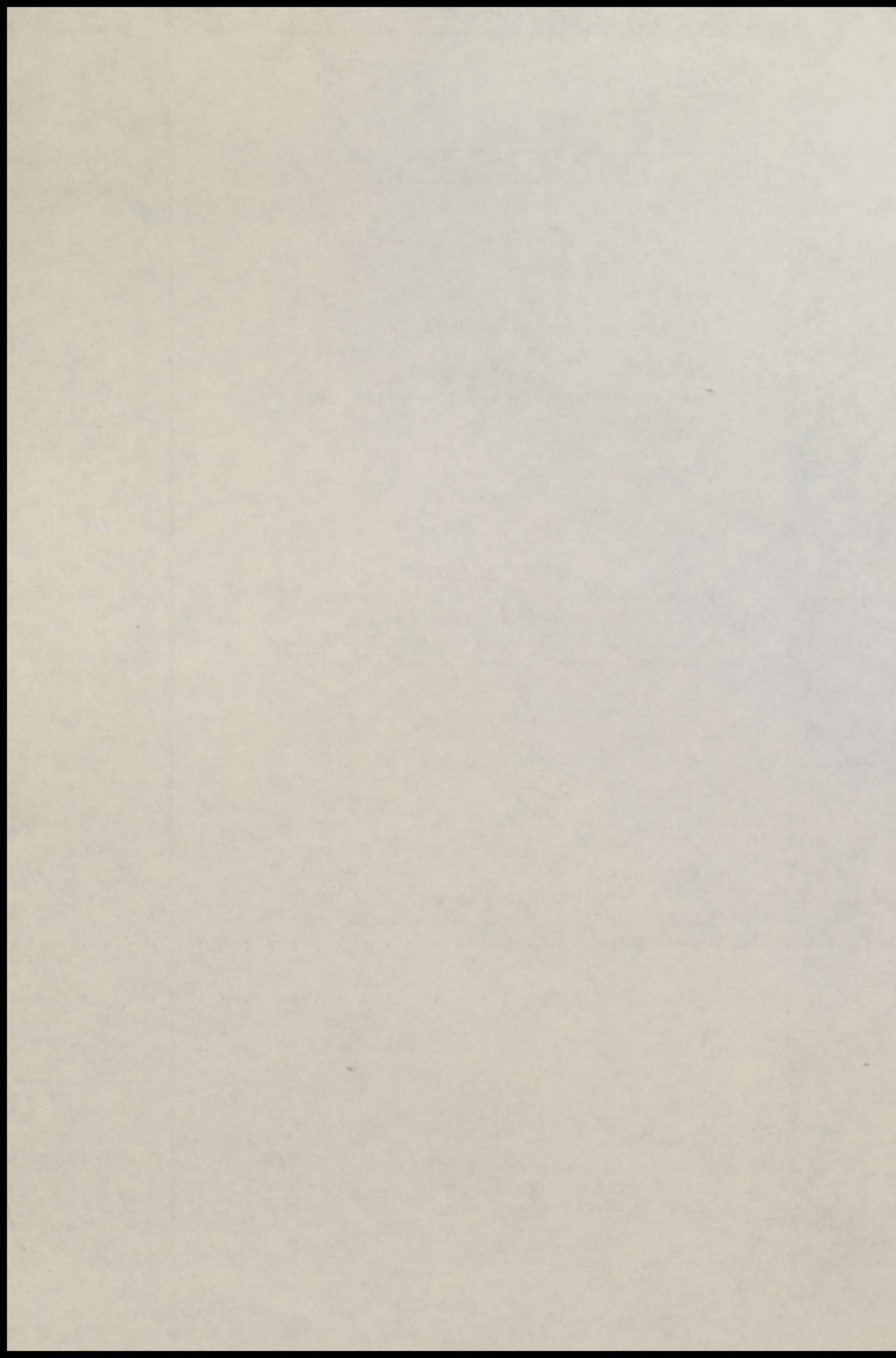
SPIEGEL, LOUIS
 55 Peshine Avenue
 Commercial: Columbia
 "And when I speak, let no dog bark."
 Penmanship Awards (2); Honor Roll (2); Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Assistant Business Manager PIVOT.



Remember me to your mother
 SPILLER, ANN RUTH
 173 Spruce Street
 Commercial: Business
 "Who shall call me ungente, unfair?"
 Girls' Service Club; Typing Award; Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



Best wishes Chauncey
 STARR, CHAUNCEY
 62 Voorhees Street
 General: Columbia
 "None but himself can be his parallel."
 Archon Club; Honor Roll (6); Scientific Club; Chairman 4A Entertainment Committee; Publicity Manager, 4B Class; PIVOT Board.



THE PIVOT

STEINFELD, FLORENCE

557 Clinton Avenue

Commercial Art: N. Y. U.

"Born to write, converse, and live with ease."

PIVOT Board: President; Literary Club; Publicity Committee, 4B Class; Publicity Manager 4A Class; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Prologue, "Einer Muss Heiraten"; Central Representative at Barringer; Chairman, Entertainment Committee, Hall Committee, Girls' Service Club; German Club.



VARMUS, JESSIE

17 Murray Street

Commercial French: Undecided

"Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's self."

Treasurer, Girls' Service Club; Girl Reserves; Stadium Exhibition.



WASSERMAN, ISADORE

40 Watson Avenue

General Spanish: Panzer Normal School

"Deeds, not words."

Naturalist Club; 4A Entertainment Committee; PIVOT Board; Sergeant-at-Arms, 4B Class; Captain Gym Team '25, '26, '27; Stadium Dedication; Exhibitions; Freshman Rally '25, '26; Stadium; Gymnastic '26; Archon Club; Hallowe'en Dance '27; 4B Theater Party '27; City Tumbling Champion '24 (2), '26, '27; City Parallel Bar Champion '24, '27; City Rings Champion '27; Horizontal Bar Champion '27; State Tumbling Champion '27; State Parallel, Horizontal, and Rings Champion '27; Met. Interscholastic '27; Y. M. Met. Tumbling Champion '27; Junior Met. Tumbling Champion '27.



YOUNG, FRED

755 Bergen Street

Commercial: Business

"So much one man can do."

Typing Awards (2); Winner of Lincoln Essay Contest.



THE PIVOT



Lots of work

ZIMMER, MILDRED

41 Monmouth Street

Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

"Content thyself to be obscurely good."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Girls' Service Club; Treasurer, Music Club; Sewing Exhibition '24, '25; Philosophy Club.



Lots of work

ZIMMERMAN, ESTELLE

174 Hillside Avenue

Commercial Spanish: Business

"A modest uncomplaining soul."

Girls' Service Club; German Club; Sewing Exhibition; Stadium Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



322 Hawthorne Avenue

ZUCKER, ESTELLE

Commercial Art: Columbia

Dancing Exhibit; Stadium Dance; Honor Roll; Girl Reserves; Chairlady, Publicity Committee, 4C Class; Entertainment Committee, 4B Class.

all the pictures
remember

366 So. 11th Street

HALL, EDITH L.

Commercial Spanish: Business

"Gentle in person, conduct and equipage."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award (1); Penmanship Award.

81 Rutgers Street

SIEGLE, BEN G.

Time Arts: Conservatory

"Me and my trombone."

President, Music Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Exhibition; Stadium Dedication; Orchestra '27.

Remember
music and
you

THE PIVOT

ZIMMERMAN, ESTELLE

Commercial Speech, N.Y.C.
"I am proud to be a member of the
Commercial Speech Club, N.Y.C.
and to be a member of the
Commercial Speech Club, N.Y.C."

ZIMMERMAN, ESTELLE

Commercial Speech, N.Y.C.
"I am proud to be a member of the
Commercial Speech Club, N.Y.C.
and to be a member of the
Commercial Speech Club, N.Y.C."

ZIMMERMAN, ESTELLE

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ZIMMERMAN, ESTELLE

Commercial Speech, N.Y.C.
"I am proud to be a member of the
Commercial Speech Club, N.Y.C.
and to be a member of the
Commercial Speech Club, N.Y.C."

THE PIVOT

TRESCH, EMMA

683 South 20th Street

Commercial German: Business

"Silence often of pure innocence,
Persuades when speaking fails."

German Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Archon Club.

Ladies and Gents—Please excuse me for I just came from a livery stable and I'm a trifle "horse."

Bachelor—Why do you suppose they always speak of a ship as "She"?

Married Man—By boy, have you ever tried to steer one?

Mr. Smith (sternly)—What's the reason that young man stays so late when he calls?

Miss Smith—I am, papa.

"I noticed that the customer you just worked on didn't buy anything, yet he seemed pleased. What did he want to see?"

"He wanted to see me at 5:30 this afternoon," smiled the pretty salesgirl.

Old man Jones was asked what he thought of a former clerk who had left him and set up a business for himself, and who was giving the old man some pretty stiff competition.

"Why that fellow is a sharper, a thief, and a liar, and besides I taught him all that he knows."

Teacher—What does A stand for in this reaction?

Student—Just a minute; I have it right on the top of my tongue.

Teacher—Well, get rid of it—it's arsenic!

A danza, a data,
Perchance, out lata,
A classa, a quizza,
No passa, gee wizza.

Doctor—I don't like your heart action. You've had trouble with angina pectoris.

Patient—You're right doctor—but that ain't her name.

PERFECT QUALITY

Father—Why is it that you are always at the bottom of the class?

John—It doesn't make any difference, daddy; they teach the same thing at both ends.

Fond teacher—Now tell me, Johnny, which is the least used bone in the human body?

Johnny—The head!

A WAGGISH WOMAN

"Marry me," pleaded the poet, "you are the well from which I draw all my inspiration."

"No, Arthur," the girl replied, "but I don't mind being a cistern to you."

Office boy—I want a little time off to get a hair cut.

Boss—What! Get a hair cut in company time!

Office boy—Sure, it grew in company time.

Sister—I was just introduced to a fellow who had never told a lie.

Brother—How do you know?

Sister—I heard that he was deaf and dumb.

R. J. Ross—Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening.

C. Starr—In what way?

R. J. Ross—He lent me an umbrella.

J. Rizzolo—You know flirting with girls is just like a game of football?

V. Rizzolo—How's that.

J. Rizzolo—If you have a good line you can hold them.

THE BALLOT OF THE 4A'S

Best All-Around Man—

Nat Rothenberg
Isadore Wasserman

Best All-Around Girl —

Edith Pollack
Florence Steinfeld

Most Respected Boy—

Isadore Wasserman
Barney Brienza

Most Respected Girl—

Edna Gilmore
Rae Shiffren

Best Boy Athlete—

Isadore Wasserman
Joseph Nerenberg

Best Girl Athlete—

Edith Pollack
Selma Flashner

Most Thorough Gentleman—

Ray Corcoran
Harry Daitch

Most Thorough Lady—

Jessie Varmus
Mary Klack

Most Popular Boy—

Ray Corcoran
Isadore Wasserman

Most Popular Girl—

Lillian Rusoff
Beatrice Felsenfeld

Most Original Boy—

Louis Spiegel
Clifford Knochel

Most Original Girl—

Gertrude Schlenger
Florence Steinfeld

Most Scholarly Boy—

Richard Crowther
Ben Friedman

Most Scholarly Girl—

Yetta Kiel
Edna Gilmore

Most Likely to Succeed—

Leonard Weitzman
Fred Young

Most Likely to Succeed—

Anna Shahinian
Sara Schanerman

Done Most for the Class—

Leonard Weitzman
Ben Friedman

Done Most for the Class—

Beatrice Felsenfeld
Ruth Ross

Most Entertaining Boy—

Louis Spiegel
Edwin Debnau

Most Entertaining Girl—

Rose Schwartz
Dorothy Silpe

Biggest Girl Grind—

Martha Johnson
Sylvia Fershink

Biggest Boy Grind—

Michael Bruss
Al Eichler

Handsome Boy—

Gus Johnson
Barney Brienza

Prettiest Girl—

Florence Raffay
Jessie Varmus

Laziest Boy—

Victor Rizzolo
Abe Goodman

Laziest Girl—

Lillian Block
Lena Goldich

Best-Natured Boy—

Albert Hueschkel
Edward Galambus

Best-Natured Girl—

Ethel Ducker
Elvira Prichard

Best-Dressed Boy —

David Lerman
Morris Flashner

Best-Dressed Girl—

Albina Bancone
Rose Gittlin

Most High-Hat Boy—

Leslie Isaacson
Martin Gaffney

Most High-Hat Girl—

Estelle Zucker
Anna Leberman

Most Likely Bachelor—

Chauncey Starr
Samuel Max

Most Likely Spinster—

Marion Dibeler
Elsie Levine

Biggest Drag with Faculty—

Morris Gollin
Walter Dietz

Biggest Drag with Faculty—

Edith Pollack
Edna Gilmore

Best Built Boy—

James Rizzolo
Charles Davis

Best Built Girl—

Eva Aronowitz
Marion Fraser

Most Collegiate Boy—

Theodore Sanders
Arnold Eisen

THE PIVOT

Most Collegiate Girl—

Rose Schwartz
Mae Phillips

Most Bashful Boy—

Anthony Muti
Harry Daitch

Most Bashful Girl—

Edith Hall
Estelle Zimmerman

Class Baby-Boy—

Michael Conroe
Samuel Max

Class Baby-Girl—

Rae Shiffren
Ruth Ross

Best Boy Dancer—

Arnold Eisen
Morris Gollin

Best Girl Dancer—

Belle Rich
Lillian Rusoff

Noisiest Boy—

Ben Klein
Rocco Grello

Noisiest Girl—

Dorothy Silpe
Anna Leberman

Quietest Boy—

Carl Huebner
Charles Davis

Quietest Girl—

Mary Bowers
Morresa Blackburn

Class Diplomat—

Florence Steinfeld
Edith Pollack

Class Diplomat—

Morris Gollin
Chauncey Starr

CLASS WILL

We, the ambitious graduating class of February, nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, of Central High School, County of Essex, City of Newark, State of New Jersey, do hereby make, publish and delare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills, bequests and devises of whatever nature by us made.

In which we hereby give, devise and bequeath all of our estate, of whatever name, title, or description, real, personal or mixed:

FIRST—

To the dear hearts that desire diplomas, our immediate successor, the senior class of May, 1928, various goods and property, to wit:

The best faculty adviser, Mr. Calman, to be treasured and held in trust for one year, after which time to become the property of all those who are in need of advice of any character.

Our beloved principal, Mr. Wiener, to those who come after us seeking fatherly care, and little words of wisdom.

Several slightly worn rules and regulations to be obeyed with the same dignity and conscience of the senior class.

The PIVOT, in the hope that they will keep the standard we have set, although they be not as experienced as we were.

SECOND—

To the next successor, the junior class, the following property:

Several responsibilities including those of "Down, freshie, doncha know that 'down' means 'down', and 'Just a minute, young innocent, I'll only take a second of your precious time to inform you to follow the arrows around the corridors," and the upbringing of the younger generation; and the larger responsibility of looking very wise, as juniors should with heads up-lifted and chests expanded and expressions of "Why worry, the world lies at my feet."

Many slight opportunities that we were unable to or would not use when "opportunity knocked but once." We hope our descendants will gratefully accept them and expend them judiciously.

Finally, the boundless delight of watching and pitying the laborious, toiling seniors while they press on diligently. Also of inwardly desiring to attain their heights, and of being secretly joyful to know that seniors eventually pass on and that they will rise to their estate.

THIRD—

To the younger successors, the sophomore class, these possessions:

THE PIVOT

The younger generation with the following hints: Watch and guard the little green plants from the greenhouse. Treat the poor dears with parental tenderness and sympathy; remember the commandment that rules the world, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Jeer not at the snaky line which begins at 8:21, paying its respects to Miss Gordon, lest you too be extended that opportunity. Gaze not impertinently at your elders and betters. Speak of the faculty in hushed tones. Beware of their rewards for wrongdoing and sin. "Gyp" not! For the "wages of sin is death." Avoid the mistake of thinking that you must perspire to be successful. You can evade and escape toil if you know how, but remember—"The goblins will get you if you don't watch out."

FOURTH—

To the freshmen, whose graduation seems so dim and far off:

Do not encourage the warmth of your elder brothers. Accept all tender mercies and little bits of information they give you. Remember to "smile and the world smiles with you." There is an elevator but don't try to be raised on the elevator unless you want detention, or—unless you have a pass for corpulence or tenuity. Hold fast to your money and part only with it for worthy causes. Drink freely from all the water-fountains. There is no charge. Although contributions toward the Organ Fund may seem to be wasted philanthropy, be a sport and give your share. Everyone "loveth a cheerful giver." Besides, your grandchildren will profit by your contributions. Now, dear freshmen, solve the rest of Central's mysteries for yourself, but "Stop, Look and Listen!"

FIFTH—

To the wrinkled, gray-haired P. G's.

All the happy days we ever collected and owned at Central.

An immense amount of study periods to do your homework. They were among our most valuable treasures; we had too few of them.

SIXTH—

To all students as a whole and to all who have a just claim on our worldly goods:

All which remains that has not yet been mentioned.

Our clubs in the hope that they may benefit our Alma Mater and the pupils.

To the occupants of the late line we leave the detention room suitable for repentance and sorrow.

The assembly where are heard the greatest artists and orators and from where the greatest news is broadcast besides being the place you may miss your first period class.

The sad remains of home-rooms, slightly worn out from wear, including demolished pencil sharpeners, autographed desks, decorated text-books, gym shoes, the accordion-pleated dictionary, things of many uses and similar miscellany are to be divided among those who come early and avoid the rush.

Lacking executors, we hereby appoint Mr. William Wiener sole executor, to do all work to be attended to in this Will.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hand and seal, this seventh day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

THE CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1928. (Seal)

Lydia Mekart,

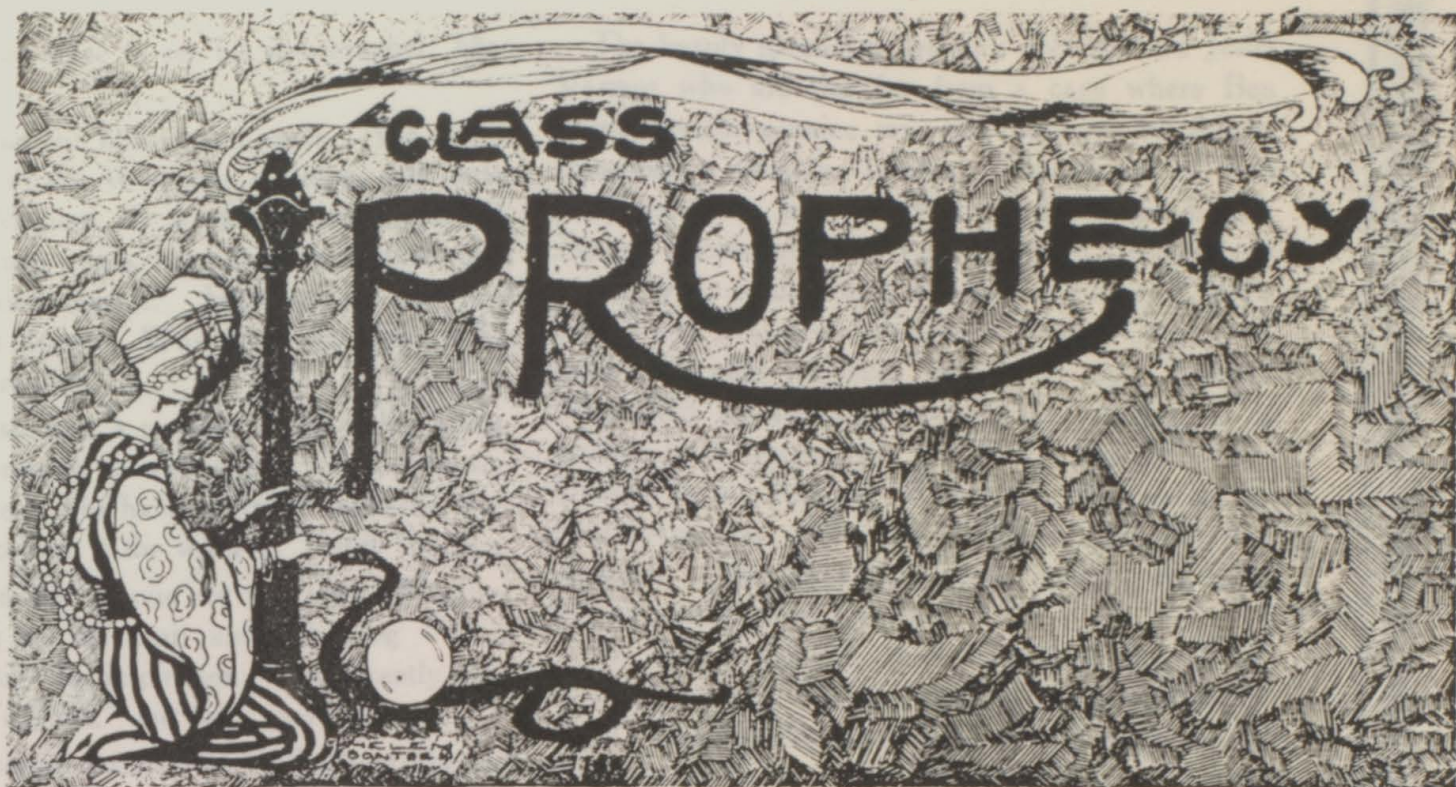
Notary Public.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Class, as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to said instrument.

NAT ROTHENBERG.

SARA SCHANERMAN.

RAY CORCORAN.



Since those memorable days of '28, science has taken a strange turn. Now, in 1940, we inferior beings have discovered a passage to the Inner World where Ray Corcoran is administering a reign of tyranny. At last, at last, science has cut us with its cruelty. The once beautiful republic of America has submitted to the power of a dictator who has forced us unwillingly into these darkened realms. Better had we not lived than be mere puppets on a stage of obscurity.

All glory, all grandeur, illuminates the mighty Corcoran. After four years of rebellion, our spirit has faded beneath the oppression of his strong will.

'Tis a pity the unenlightened souls of twelve dim years ago did not perceive the atheistic world of today with its cut-throats, robbers, and Wallace Cloves. We visit the melancholy Morris Collin who infinitely excavates a grave to receive wasted bodies. We reverently stand a minute as Lester Nagel gently lowers the remains of Rae Shiffren, Edith Pollack and Robert Caddock into their respective depressions. Alas, while we grieve in vain, Walter Dietz is dying, Carl Huebner is wasting away, James Rizzolo is dead, and Chauncey Starr should be.

Ha, ha, 'twas a devil's mockery when Barney Brienza stated that civilization would advance. Huge generators, which give us light, have to be turned by

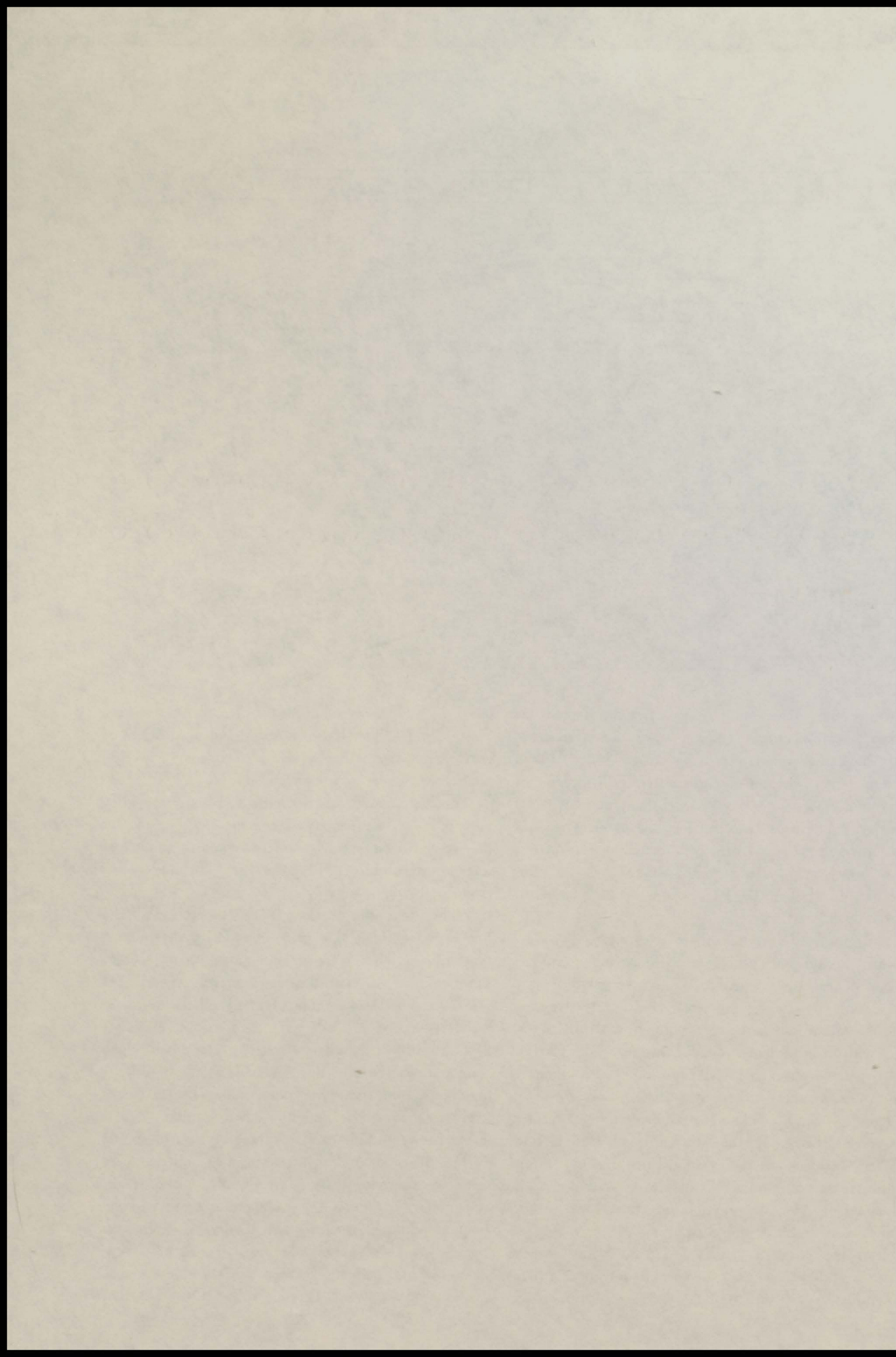
hand due to lack of other means of power. Florence Raffay and Lillian Rusoff are but skin and bones as they daily apply themselves to this task. Is this, honorable people, is this advancement?

The aeroplane was a short-lived marvel. The automobile is assured its place amongst the dust of the ages. Steam engines, electric motors, and water turbines are obsolete. Hand power, yes, hand power is the power of today!

Honor and glory belong to Victor Rizzolo who has brought about this great change by determining that human labor is more economical than machine production. All hail this good martyr to science! Alas, his bones, like those of many others, fertilizes the daisy fields!

The spirits of lightning, electricity, and chaos which were once supreme in this miserable atmosphere have been kept from destroying our populace. An extensive wire netting, devised by David Lerman, covers this entire land and withholds these revengeful spirits.

The plans for buildings aspiring to reach this lofty scene were developed by Martin Gaffney, one of our best modern architects. Ed Galambus supervised the erection of these structures and George Coombs was the electrical contractor. In the basement of a skyscraper Ben Friedman keeps a general grocery store and a large supply of Tootsie Rolls. Dear old Ben



invites us into his office to see his stenographer, Mae Phillips.

We are out on the filthy street again. We stop a minute in front of the Weitzman building, still under construction. Millions of workmen are employed, some carrying huge stones, some tugging at stout ropes and others mixing mortar. High up on the steel skeleton we see Isadore Wasserman go through his daily tumbling routine.

Michael Bruss, now a member of the police force, walks up and presents us with a card for parking too long is one place. The hand-engraved summons, executed in seven colors, is the work of Teddy Sanders.

Further down the avenue we run across Florence Steinfeld sitting on the curb and whistling "Ring Around the Rosie" for inspiration. Her recently published novel "Ye Poet," met with great success.

On a street corner stands Nat Rothenberg, the big banana oil man, peddling stock for his growing concern. We converse a few minutes with Rose Schwartz as she purchases a few shares from Nat.

"I'm in the dog-collar business," she asserted.

"And what's your job in the business," we questioned.

"Oh, I just try the collars on to see if they fit!"

Sam Max, who controls the butter and egg market, is seen riding in a truck drawn by two swarthy men, Al Eichler and Arnold Eisen. He is going to the Daitch Beauty Parlor to have his shoes shined by Davis, the champion bootblack of thirty-one districts.

A loud shout, followed by excited voices, draws our attention to noisy Ben Klein indulging in a lively game of Tiddely-Winks with Eida Lieb. They are so interested in this thrilling game that they fail to see us. Naturally, we continue in our travels.

As we pass a huge tent Sam Max draws our attention via strange gestures. Unrolling a huge roll of pink tickets and biting fiercely at the end of a half-burnt cigar, he presents us each with a complimentary ticket (they cost us ten shekels apiece) to see "the biggest show of the Inner World." Elsie Levine, the thinnest woman in seventy districts, is exhibit A. Moving along with the shuffling crowd, we stand and gape at Rocco Grello as he lifts a 984 (minus 900) pound weight.

The beauty specimens are Gus Johnson and Jessie Varmus who are not far from a cage where Ben Seigle devours genuine raw meat supplied by Albert Bornstein, a promising butcher. He promises to send you good meat, but—! Ruth J. Ross and Estelle Zucker, dressed in 99¼ pure Egyptian costumes, do several types of interesting dances—and how! Emily's there—and is Green with envy. Minna Gray, who looks on, could probably show them up. Thelma Schoenfeld industriously pursues the wording in a massive book bearing the title "The History of the United States Situated Within the Boundaries of North America" while Abe Goodman reads over her shoulder. Other champion history students are Lena Holzer and Michael Conroe.

We hear a familiar voice issue from the crowd. It is possessed by Morris Flashner who is tackled by "Kid" Knochel, the latter thinking he is again among the ranks of the Central High gridiron men. Louise Pasquale supports her prize poster as many art students stop to admire it.

What ho! What's the matter! Five—no six basketballs soar up into the air—up they go again—and again—Joe Nerenberg is juggling them. Gangway, look out for Louis Spiegel, a handsome brute for a clown! Dot Silpe is his partner.

Look out below! High, high, high up towards the top of the tent Belle Rich flies through space only to be caught by Marion Frazer and then relayed to Mary Bowers on a third trapeze. These circuses are getting to be a bore—no excitement at all. There are seldom more than three persons hurt at one performance. The good nurse, Edna Gilmore, paid by piece work, is nearly starving to death for lack of business.

We leave with disgust—outside a huge crowd has collected. A spectator, Anna Shahinian, informs us that—boom, crash! We hold our ears as the din is deafening. The electrical spirits have revolted—our subterranean realm is doomed!

Al Heuschkel and Paul Glassman direct operations for the erection of successive protective screens over the spot where the netting is giving way. Balloons are inflated—hundreds of workmen ascend towards the towering web. Alas, the terrific heat spells death to the ill-fated laborers. We catch a glimpse of Ethel Dücker and Beatrice Felsenfeld as they hurry

THE PIVOT

to shelter.

Alack-a-day—the wire is melted through—thousands, thousands, thousands are electrocuted — and then a bright flash—

(The untimely death of the author is the cause for the abrupt ending of this article).

—Richard Crowther.

It comes to me with a rush—the thought that I am leaving the old school forever. How I will miss the familiar bell warning late-comers and announcing the grind for another day.

Perhaps my happiest days have been spent in Room 101. A rush of tears blurs my eyes as I recall the fascinating lessons carried on in this room.

The door is opening and I must prepare to leave. I may go out in body, but my spirit is with dear C. H. S.!

As I turn my face toward the world, I carry in my heart a picture of events and incidents that may some day give me courage enough to win a battle against great odds.

Farewell, underclassmen! May you realize your duty and forever honor your Alma Mater!

Edith Pollack.

Blue eyes looked into gray eyes adoringly. Slowly he bent his lips to her soft lips lingeringly. She looked up at him worshipping. She was dumb; she could not speak. Exultingly, he pressed her close to him. She was his own! He would never let her go. They would be companions, pals, chums. They would love and work together. He would never disappoint her! He covered her upturned face with gentle, yet passionate kisses, full of love and promise.

The blue eyes slowly filled with tears. The soft lips grew distorted, ugly. The sweet face grew red and homely. Horrified, he watched the repulsive transformation. The red eyes overflowed; she shuddered with deep, gasping sobs.

Then the air was suddenly filled with piercing, ear-splitting shrieks. Hastily he laid the squalling infant besides his sleeping wife, and tiptoed guiltily from the room.

Edith Pollack.

Junior—What did he say to the principal when he was put out?

Senior—He congratulated the school on turning out such fine men.

Teacher—In front is north, on your right side is east, on the left is west. What have you behind you?

Student—Hang i! I knew you'd see that patch on my pants.

Teacher—Order, please!

Absent-minded student—Hot beef sandwich.

“Dear Teacher—wrote a freshy's mother—

Kindly excuse Johnny's absence from school for the last two weeks, as he caught a bad case of pneumonia. By doing the same you will greatly oblige me.”

Home and classes all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions
Take up all our teacher's time.

Lady (to a group of 4 A's)—Will your people be surprised when you graduate?

Boys—No. They've been expecting it for several years.

L. Spiegel (at a football game)—Hey, you, sit down. Where do you think you are?

L. Isaacson—In a subway.

History Teacher—Daitch, tell me what you know about the age of Elizabeth.

Harry Daitch (sleepily)—She will be nineteen next week.

THE PIVOT

The student study of the subject is the basis for the study of the subject.

Robert G. Gentry

The student study of the subject is the basis for the study of the subject.

But the study of the subject is the basis for the study of the subject.

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Edith P. P. P.

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THE PIVOTAL

THE SENIOR MOVING PICTURE GALLERY

Ben Klein	Ben Turpin	Sam Schanerman.....	Mary Philbin
Rose Scharwtz	Clara Bow	Morris Flashner	Thomas Meighan
Lillian Rusoff	Reenee Adoree	Leslie Isaacson	Richard Dix
Mary Bowers	Mary Astor	David Lerman	Adolphe Menjou
Marian Fraser	May McAvoy	Florence Raffay	Joan Crawford
Al Eichler	Harold Lloyd	Selma Flashner	Norma Shearer
Morris Gollin	Lon Chaney	Lou Spiegel	Hoot Gibson
Nat Rothenberg	Reginald Denny	Barney Brienza	Ramon Navarro
Ray Corcoran	Ronald Colman	Leonard Weitzman	William Haines
Sam Max	William Collier, Jr.	Ben Friedman	Ben Lyons
Wally Cloves	Rod La Rocque	Mae Philips	Greto Garbo

WHY THE FOLLOWING SONGS WERE WRITTEN

It	Florence Raffey	Me and My Shadow.....	Morresa Blackburn and Willia Mae Barrett
I Love Me.....	Morris Gollin		
I Wonder, I Wonder.....	History with Mr. Conovitz	Just Once Again.....	Asking the students to contribute to the Organ Fund
Baby Face	Estelle Zucker		
It All Depends on You.....	To our teachers	Beautiful Rose	Rose Gittlin
I Ain't That Kind of a Baby.....	Thelma Schoenfeld	My Wonderful You.....	Nat Rothenberg
That Grand and Glorious Feeling.....		Head Over Heels in Love.....	Morris Flashner
	When the Seniors get their O. K's.	This Is My Lucky Day.....	
Just Once Again.....	Dave Lerman taking geometry		When the Seniors receive tickets for graduation
Rose of the Rio Grande.....	Rose Schwartz	She Don't Like It Not Much.....	Florence Steinfeld
Bye, Bye, Pretty Baby.....	Ann Spiller		

Len W.—Where is the manager's office?

Clerk—Follow the passage until you come to the sign reading "No Admittance." Go upstairs till you see the sign "Keep Out." Follow the corridor till you see the sign "Silence" then yell for him.

—o—

Teacher—Is his answer right or wrong?

Ben F.—Yes.

—o—

Beatrice F.—I've been feeding my cat malted milk lately.

Katie M.—Why in the world do you do that?

Beatrice F.—I'm trying to make a maltese out of her.

Mr. Snodgrass, reading a poem of the 16th century—

Home came his horse, but never came he.

Where was he?

S. Max—Probably stopped at a roadhouse.

—o—

Doc. Schleicher—Suppose that the city of Newark wanted prohibition and Orange did not—what would happen.

C. Starr—Everyone in Newark would move to Orange.

—o—

Elsie Levine—My college boy friend is an angel.

Dorothy Silpe—My boy friend committed suicide too.

PDO THRU CHS



WALLY CLOVES OUR
SOLDIER FROM C.M.T. CAMP



MICK BRUSS
OUR TRACK MAN



EDNA GILLMORE
"SHE'S THE GIRL IN THE LIGHT"



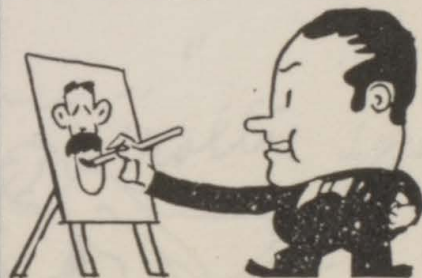
LEONARD WEITZMAN
AS USUAL
HOLLER'N FOR ADS



THIS IS ONE THING THAT
BARNEY BRIENZA
WONT HAVE TO DO....



BEN FRIEDMAN
SURE IS
SOME PIVOT EDITOR



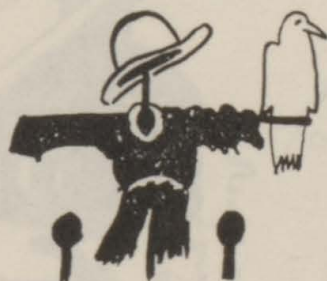
TED SANDERS
OUR PROMISING ARTIST



RICHARD CROWTHER
OF
AERONAUTICAL CLUB NOTE



OUR LILIAN RUBIN
ISN'T DASHFULL
NO, NOT MUCH !!



IT WON'T BE —
— LONG NOW!



ETHEL DUCKER "WE WILL ALL PULL OUT,
OUR WIDE HATTED FLAPPER SOONER OR LATER"



E
OON
1928

DO THRU CHS



BOY WITH BOW
AND ARROW



BOY SITTING
AND THINKING



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



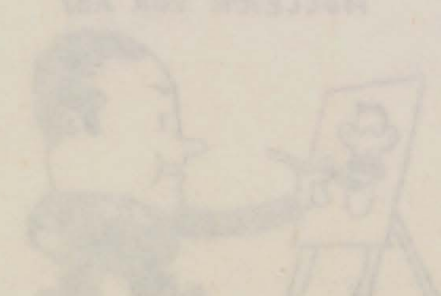
BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



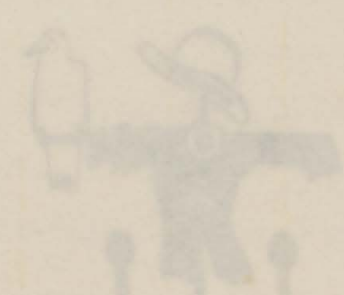
BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK



BOY HOLDING
A LONG STICK

THE PIVOT

Best Wishes - Bertram Battleheart Lovers.

Lots of Luck & Happiness

Autographs

"You little devil you!"
It's about time

Best wishes for the Future
A friendly enemy

Syd Kendall

after all is done and
of her hair is
she's a girl
with west
m...

Here's hoping all your troubles will be little ones. Rose, Rosita Jordan
Lots of luck, all of it good!! Gordon

Swish 'em all to heck in the V.V.
Oh! I don't know! Your faithless servant
Jov. W.S. 80 2006

Best Wishes for the future
Duch. v. 1. 1.
Lidia Tuck



Best Wishes for the Future
Mollie Lipton
Sylvia Rosenfeld.

Best Wishes for the future
Sophie Lois Friedman

Lots of luck!
Jean Gelman

Remember
for
60
Linden

Autographs

Margaret Hastings
James W. Hoff

Curran

H. A. McMillin

H. McMillin

R. A. Laslett Smith

James Telfer
Halter L. Yell

L. R. Reutz

John W. Brady

R. Barnard

J. M. L.

Anna B. Mohair

Miniam Cushman

Michael Barry

K. K. K.

Max J. Herzberg

M. W. P.

S. A. Ralston

J. H. Berke

B. W. Riemer

"This Beta Sigma"

"Red Caplan"

Louis J. J. J.
"Never to late to —
wish you the best
that the world can
afford"



Even the last drop says
never's back to you!
m. j. j.

THE PRINCIPLES

Autographs

Mr. J. H. Hays
Thames, N.Y.
J. H. Hays
J. H. Hays
J. H. Hays

Thames, N.Y.
J. H. Hays
J. H. Hays
J. H. Hays

"J. H. Hays"
J. H. Hays

J. H. Hays
J. H. Hays
J. H. Hays
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J. H. Hays
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THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



November 22—

Michael Conroe—"History of Thanksgiving Day."

Your topic was well given and very appropriate for the holiday. Your description of the feast made our mouths water.

December 13—

Ben Friedman—"Archon Club"—A very interesting talk on the club's activities. Your urge for new members was well received.

Charles Davis—"The Christmas Seal." A good topic. You could have given it a little slower.

December 14—

Selma Flashner—"Alice Freeman Palmer." Very interesting, but given a bit nervously.

Cliff Knochels—"Football vs. Basketball." Your inspiring talk held the attention of the whole assembly.

December 15—

The Schubert Singers. This Central group entertained the assembly with vocal selections. They sang "Devotion" by Mascagni; "Serenade" by Moskowski, and "Massa, Dear" by Dvorak. Everyone enjoyed these selections and was proud to claim the group as one of our own.

December 16th—

School Orchestra—selections. The selections were Rachmananoff's two very celebrated "Prelude in C

Minor," and "The Swan Song." Silence reigned throughout the audience as the music flooded the room. Then the assembly sang a number of old-favorite songs. We all enjoyed these—especially the song about a lovable cat, Pussy Willow. This was in competition with the football songs because of the enthusiasm displayed.

December 16—

Albina Bancone—"Women and Law.." A good topic, but recited a trifle too softly.

Victor Rizzolo—"Marcus L. Ward." Your clear enunciation made your talk a success.

Eida Lieb—"History of the Newark Public Library." Very good. Let's hear from you again.

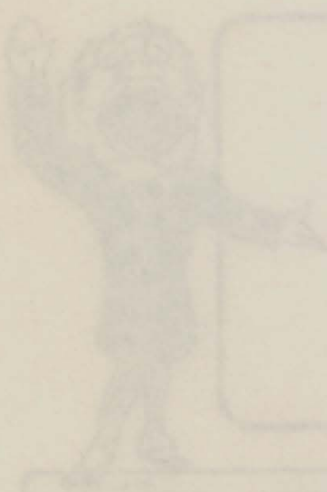
Chauncey Starr—"The New Profession." A fine talk. I predict a future for you in science.

Al Eichler—"School Cleanliness." You spoke a little too hurriedly. However, your speech was well prepared and your gestures very demonstrative.

December 19—

Louis Spiegel—"Newspapers" — You delivered your excellent topic after the fashion of a true orator. Your position was a good one.

Dorothy Silpe—"The New York of O. Henry." —Your short talk displayed well-chosen diction and was rendered in a tone of moderate volume.



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Miner, and "The Iron Lung." Miner reported throughout the audience as the words flowed the more. Then the assembly sang a number of old-fashioned songs. We all enjoyed them—some better than others. About a fourth of four. The song is copyrighted by the Iron Lung. The song is copyrighted by the Iron Lung.

December 18—
Alfred Hanson—"Women and Law." A good topic, but needed a little more study.
Victor Hanson—"Blanche L. Ward." Your class association made your talk a success.

Edith Lark—"History at the North Pacific L." Very good. Let's hear from you again.
Christmas Star—"The New Republic." A fine talk. I predict a future for you in science.
Al Eubank—"School Children." You spoke a little too hurriedly. However, your speech was well prepared and your figures very demonstrative.

December 19—
Louis Spiegel—"Newspapers."—You delivered your excellent paper after the fashion of a true orator. Your position was a good one.
Dorothy Sipe—"The New York of O. Henry."—You don't tell displayed well-chosen fiction and was received in a tone of moderate applause.

—Thompson of Thompson Day. Well given and very appropriate for the occasion of the year.
—Arthur Cobb—"A very interesting talk. I am sure for well received."

—The Christmas Star. A good talk given in a little short.

—Alice Hanson Fabian. Very good. A fine success.
—"Fooded at Bachelors." You called the attention of the whole audience to the whole.

The Central group entered with vocal selection. They sang "Swanee" by Mabel. Dear, by Mabel. Everyone enjoyed and was proud to claim the song.

THE PIVOT

Rose Gittlin—"What Voice Training Does for You."—Had you taken some of the advice offered in your speech your talk would have been better appreciated. Speak louder and less hesitantly in the future.

December 20—

Joseph Nerenberg—"Basketball". You gave a very interesting history of that sport. Both a well-given and appropriate topic for the season. You know your "stuff."

Leonard Weitzman—"The Pivot." You prophesied that the February PIVOT would be one of the best. The speech was given a little fast but was a good boost for the subject.

Henry Sliwinski—"Our Next President." It was a well-learned essay, but was the wind a little strong where you stood?

Fred Young—"Seth Boyden." As usual, Fred, you did Al work. Keep it up and you may be "our next president."

Professor Albie of the New Jersey Law School—"International Team Play." We were honored in having with us Mr. Albie, who has had the unusual opportunity of attending the International Disarmament Conference at Geneva. Professor Albie stressed the fact that "one quality necessary for every workman to have is faith in other workmen." We all profited as a result of his message.

December 21—

Ruth J. Ross—"Modern Insurance."—Do Mr. Webb and Dr. Smith closely resemble each other? Your composition was spoken both loudly and clearly.

December 23—

General Assembly. Sweaters and gold footballs were presented by Mr. Wiener to the football heroes of last season. It made one think of the knights of "ye olden days" as the brawny warriors stepped on the stage, received the honors, and stepped off again. The school was presented the John Howe Cup which is one worth working for. A local paper "The Sunday Call," also gave a trophy.

Professor Barber of Rutgers University consented to interpret Dickens' "Christmas Carol" to us. He did this so realistically that it brought screams from the audience at the most exciting points. We deeply appreciated the privilege of listening to this fine elocutionist.

December 24—

Peter Fajarczyk—"Boxing." You brought out the art of self-defense very well.

Eve Aronowitz—"White Way." Very interesting, but given with just a little nervousness.

January 4—

Katie Maurer—"War Posters"—Your address on this subject was well phrased but spoken in too low a voice.

Helen Ashley — "Home to Grandmother's."—Your post-season delivery would have been better had you spoken louder. It is not advisable to begin your speech before you have taken your position on the stage.

January 5—

Dora Zippo—"A Queen of France."—Your position was fair, your voice was loud, but you spoke in too much of a monotone.

Beatrice Felsenfeld — "The Story of Cotton."—Why speak before you're entirely upon the stage? You spoke slowly enough, but might have recited with more intensity.

January 5—

Leslie Isaacson—"Forestry." You gave an interesting talk which was both well prepared and well delivered. Leslie is a true orator.

Frank Gaetje—"Police Department." You did not speak quite loud enough, but your talk was enthusiastically given and it is believed that the Department will gain many new men as a result. What was the attraction in the left-hand corner of the auditorium, a "blonde"?

George Cohen—"The Dog." You proved yourself a lover of dogs by your very well given talk. "Bow Wow!"

THE PIVOT

Professor Bandy of Boston University announced to Margaret Dabson, "Chicago's Great" in 1915, that she was not only a woman, but a woman of the future. The subject of the talk was "The Pivot of the Future." The subject of the talk was "The Pivot of the Future."

December 24—

Paul Furbush—"Pivot." You pivot on the art of self-defense very well.

Eric Anderson—"What's the Pivot?" Very much.

January 4—

Kate Martin—"The Pivot."—Your address on the subject was well received, but please to the law.

John Miller—"The Pivot in Christianity."—Your address on the subject was well received, but please to the law.

January 7—

Don Zapp—"A Queen of France."—Your address on the subject was well received, but please to the law.

Betty Furbush—"The Story of Callan."—Your address on the subject was well received, but please to the law.

January 9—

Lois Hanson—"Pivot."—Your address on the subject was well received, but please to the law.

Frank Gault—"Pivot Department."—Your address on the subject was well received, but please to the law.

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THE PIVOT

Emma Vitkovitz—"John Quincy Adams." Your delivery showed you had given the subject thought. Instead of giving dates and cold facts you embroidered the story of his life with personal incidents and thus made the subject more interesting.

January 6—

Lenore Weinstein—"The Fountain Pen."—Your topic was interesting, your manner formal, your speech non-technical. You forgot the customary introductory titles.

Margaret Blum—"The Hook and Ladder."—Your subject, interesting to young aspirants to a position in the fire department, might have been spoken louder.

January 9—

Bendetta DiFilippo—"The Parks of Newark." A good topic. Clearly and distinctly given.

Eleanor Haase—"Dolly Madison." Your speech entertained the audience (especially the girls).

Edna Golden—"Story of Wool." A topic that was enjoyed by all.

January 10—

Helen Grefer—"The Inside of a Printing Shop." An interesting and educational topic. You might have spoken a little louder.

Arthur Greenfield—"How We Get Our Meat." Spoken very clearly and in an arresting manner. Let's hear from you again.

January 10th—

Patsy Giuliano—"The Immigrant." Your noble voice rang and vibrated through the halls of Central

and your words went straight to our hearts.

Elizabeth Ruzicka — "Bookkeeping Long Ago." You were well prepared and held the attention of all. It was an especially instructive resume.

Eugene Schwartz—"4B Class Play." You were easily heard, Eugene, but you lacked spirit and expression to gain much enthusiasm from the audience. The name of the play is — but wait — we haven't enough room here.

Ruth Brodsky—"Students' Aid Society." You delighted all with your loud clear voice and your speech was spirited and interesting. Well done, Ruth.

January 11—

Ethel Ducker—"Cervantes." — Your speech was delivered quite well, although you might have chosen a better position.

Lillian Carey—"Hikes, Travels, and Trips."—Your topic of local interest would have been improved had you enunciated your words more clearly.

January 12—

Irving Moskowitz—"James Buchanan." Had you not hesitated, your speech would have been more successful.

Joseph Cacciarelli—"Mt. Vesuvius." Your interesting address would have been better enjoyed had you been better prepared.

January 13—Sylvia Gorlin—"The 4B Play." Your original poem had rather poor meter. Your speech might have had more expression. —R. L. Crowther.

F. Steinfeld—I sugar coat, I did!

R. Crowther—You what?

F. Steinfeld—I sugar coat!

R. Crowther—Now, listen here—

F. Steinfeld—Well, her coat was full of sand, so I sugar coat.

Our worthy editor, among other worries, faces the problem of satisfying a host of would-be acquaintances. Helen Cohen, Anne Goldstein, and Irving Moskowitz stand out from those who have persisted in pleading with him to put their names in the PIVOT, but he has resolved not to accommodate them. (With the above exception, of course).

THE PIVOT

and your words went straight to our hearts.
 Elizabeth Fennell — "Brotherhood Living Age"
 I am very grateful and hold the attention of all
 it was an especially instructive meeting.

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Dear Editor:
 I am very grateful and hold the attention of all
 it was an especially instructive meeting.

THE PIVOT

FAMOUS EXPRESSIONS OF OUR FACULTY

Nat Rothenberg

"Re-a-dy ques-tion!"	Mr. Conovitz	"How many boys need power?"	Mr. Wardell
"I wasn't born twins!"	Mr. Griffith	"Get your iron hot!"	Mr. Murray
"The boys and girls of today—!"	Miss O'Connor	"Habla Vd. Espanol!"	Mr. Calman
"What are you tryin' to do, kid me?"	Doc Schleicher	"See!"	Mr. Telfer
"Quiet girls!"	Miss Hastings	"Twun'y points off!"	Mr. Schneider
"Pasan Vds. el trabajo escrito!"	Mr. Miller	"Carry him out, he's unconscious!"	Mr. Arnao
"Note books will be due Friday!"	Miss Lavers	"The principal that gets you will be lucky!"	Mr. O'Brien in Normal Review class
"You don't study! You don't comprehend!"	Mr. Vogelin	"Now, take it easy, don't get excited!"	Dr. Goldstein

QUESTION BOX

Dear Editor:

How can I get rid of my freckles?

—Ethel Ducker.

Dear Ethel:

Sit in the sun. Thus you will acquire new freckles which will cover the old ones. Thus you will have lost your old freckles.

—o—

Dear Editor:

How can I develop a beautiful and graceful neck?

—Nat Rothenberg.

Dear Nat:

Stand under the clock in the girls' lockers some morning, and jerk your head around to survey each and every girl who happens to be using cosmetics. (But do this at a uniform rate of speed or you may rupture your jugular vein).

—o—

Dear Editor:

My chicken swallowed some carpet tacks; what can I do?

—Belle Rich.

Dear Belle:

Forget about it and don't disturb it; it may lay a carpet.

Dear Editor:

My father claims that girls are not the same now as they were years ago.

—Chauncey Starr.

—o—

Dear Chauncey:

Well, he's right to the extent that in Grandma's days a girl use dumbells to get red checks; now she uses red cheeks to get dumbells.

—o—

Dear Editor:

I want to give my girl a ring. Shall I buy two or three for her to select from?

—Ray Corcoran.

Dear Ray:

Better not—she may take a fancy to all of them.

—o—

Dear Editor:

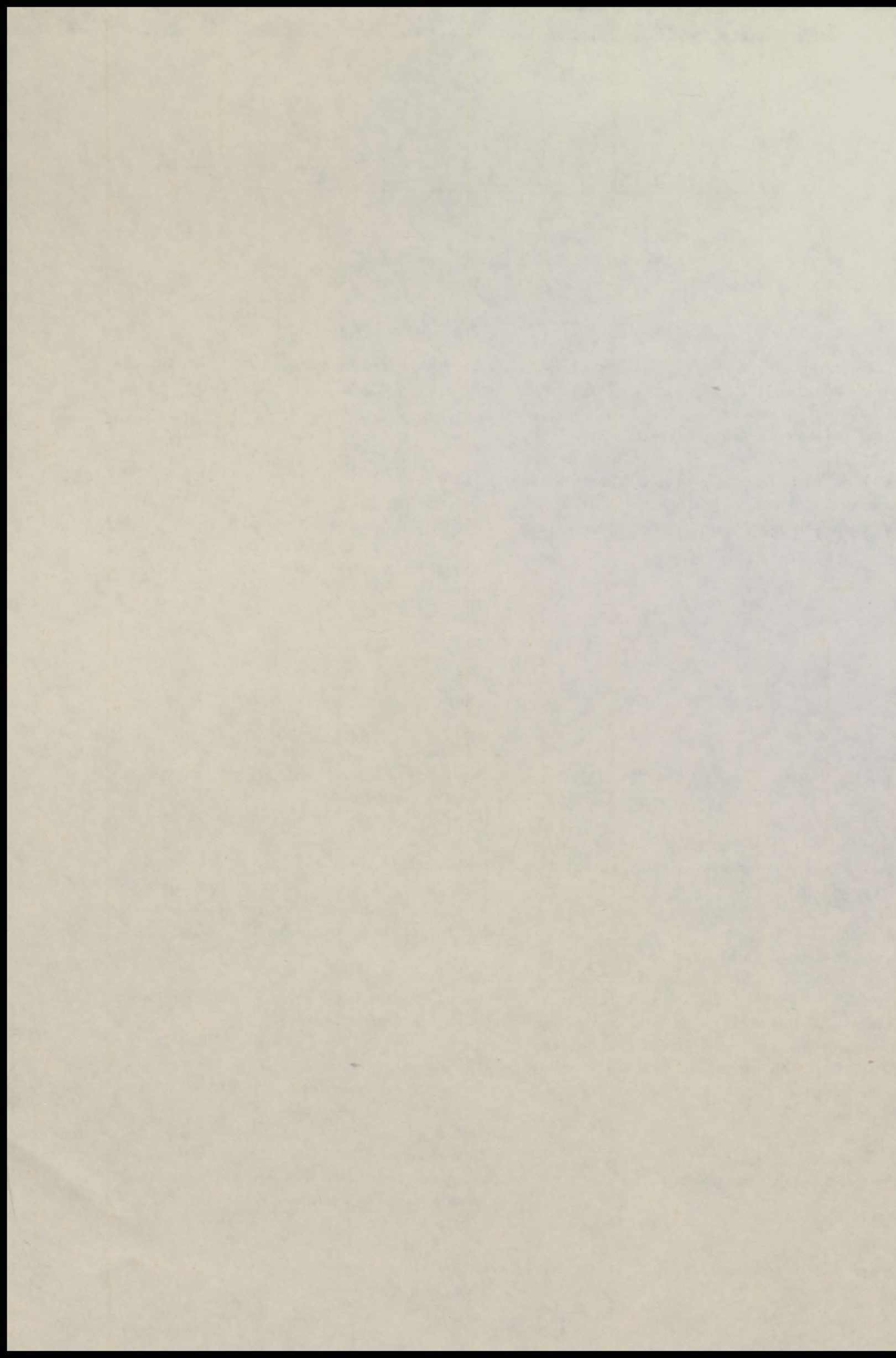
I am so unlucky that when I drop a nickel in a pay telephone all my friends who have telephones are not at home or are using the wire. What can I do?

—Mary Bowers.

—o—

Dear Mary:

Don't call them.



THE PIVOT

INSPIRATIONS FROM SHAKESPEARE

As You Like It—Two majors, one minor, and two lunch periods.

Measure for Measure—Give me the English and I'll give you the Math.

Much Ado About Nothing—When you do your home-work with not a little trouble and are not called upon in class.

The Twelfth Night—A night before exams.

Romeo and Juliet—Certain pairs of seniors of both sexes. (I hate to give them away).

Richard III.—"The home-work, the home-work, my kingdom for the home-work.

Comedy of Errors—When you err and go to study instead of gym and are given detention for cutting.

Loves Labor Lost—When a teacher likes a fellow and tries to put him through, but he proceeds miserably to flunk his exams.

The Tempest—When you blandly announce, "I haven't today's home-work.

Sonnets—What every senior maid is blessed (?) with.

Merchant of Venice (Venus)—Ye would-be salesmen trying to sell a fellow no less than two tickets to a theatre party. (Sorry, buddy—it's leap year and we fellows are making the most of it.)

FAMOUS SENIOR EXPRESSIONS

"Where's Les?" Louis Spiegel
 "Where's Lou?" Leslie Isaacson
 "A sunny disposish, hey, hey!" Rose Schwartz
 "No o-o-Oh!" Estelle Zucker
 "Not prepared!" Ann Leberman
 "Git to work there!" Isadore Wasserman
 "G'wan you big onion!" Barney Brienza
 "Whoopee, and how!" Nat Rothenberg
 "Yes, that is my brother!" Selma Flashner
 "Yes, she's my sister!" Morris Flashner
 "Ask me, will my mother be surprised? And how!" Ruth J. Ross
 "That's too bad about you!" Ethel Ducker
 "Got your antology?" Rocco Grello
 "Outside the PIVOT office, please!" Ben Friedman
 "D'ya git any ads?" Leonard Weitzman
 "Oh dear!" Eva Aronowitz
 "Where's ya dues?" Edith Pollack

"Drink Bloomingdale's milk!" Sam Max
 "Hope you don't feel hurt!" Ray Corcoran
 "I'm going to 305!" Jessie Varmus
 "Aw, what do you know about geography?" Henry Sliwinski
 "How's by you?" Lillian Rusoff
 "L-let m-me t-t-tell you" Mike Bruss
 "He thinks he's funny in the face!" Romolo Pedalino
 "Say, will ya, huh?" Florence Raffay
 "That's all!" Edna Gilmore
 "You don't say, you do say, oh you do say!" —Al Eichler
 "Didja see Fay?" Bob Caddock
 "You're right on that!" Wally Cloves
 "Comin' out to eat?" Ann Spiller
 "I'm not that kind of a girl!" Thelma Schoenfeld
 "Hot stuff, babe!" Al Bornstein
 "She's so insipid!" Florence Steinfeld

Besides having to acquiesce to the wishes of our esteemed faculty, we seniors needs must put up with quite another group of solicitors and otherwise. Our editor insists on getting contributions; our treasurer is the bane of our existence since she is always pestering us for money; and in view of the fact that he continues clamoring for ads., we begin to wonder if the business manager's conscience bothers him when he threatens to wreak vengeance upon us innocent (?) seniors.

They told him to come forth, but he came fifth and escaped pyorrhea.

—o—

L. Rusoff—I didn't sleep a wink last night. I had an awful toothache.

Arnold Eisen—Ah, you should try repeating to yourself, fifty times every day—"Get behind me, pain!"

L. Rusoff—Not much! Do you think I want lumbago?

THE PIVOT

- 1—When will Isadore Wasserman make his greatest tumble?
- 2—When will the 4A Biology Class be without homework?
- 3—When will Miss Beane tell us to stop breathing?
- 4—When will the lunch room sell "Hot Dogs?"
- 5—When will Doc. Smith play our Organ?
- 6—When will Edith Pollack stop collecting money?
- 7—When will Mae Phillips learn the Varsity Drag?
- 8—When will Florence Steinfeld's vocabulary run short?
- 9—When will David Lerman get angles in his head?
- 10—When will Miss Martin make a mistake?
- 11—When will Syd. Prestup dye his hair and become human?
- 12—When will Estelle Zucker give the barbers a treat?
- 13—When will Central High have a beauty parlor for the girls?
- 14—When will J. Rizzolo eat spaghetti as well as he plays football?
- 15—When will Central be defeated by South Side in football?
- 16—When will Central sell newspapers to its students?
- 17—When will Leonard Weitzman stop asking for ads?
- 18—When will Ruth Ross grow up?
- 19—When will Ethel Ducker stop typing for the PIVOT?

IT WOULD BE A MIRACLE IF—

Rose Schwartz wasn't sophisticated.
Barnie Brienza wasn't asking how you liked his cartoons.
Michael Bruss wasn't talking about his track record.
Florence Raffay wasn't smiling.
Leonard Weitzman wasn't asking for ads.
Sam Max would drink any milk other than Bloomingdale's.
Nath Rothenberg missed his two sandwiches, and a bottle of milk.
Ray Corcoran went to home-room.
Dave Lerman passed geometry.

Central got the organ—(be patient—H. M. G.)
Morris Gollin attended a 4A meeting.
Edith Pollack wasn't asking for dues.
Ben Friedman wasn't asking for contributions.
Albina Bancone didn't have such beautiful hair.
Rocco Grello and Romolo Pedalino weren't yes men to James Rizzolo.
Every senior graduated.
Florence Steinfeld stopped talking.
Al Eichler wasn't in a hurry.
Ruth J. Ross told what the J. stands for in her name.

HOW FOOLISH YOU FEEL WHEN—

1. In the PIVOT room you tell somebody "that story is rotten," and later find out that that person wrote it.
2. You get to school and remember that you have forgotten again to bring that dime for the ad.
3. You tap somebody on the back, and then discover that it is not your friend.
4. The rest of the school in assembly stop singing and you hold a note a second longer.
5. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you the day before.
6. You try to bluff an answer in history, but are given a zero anyway.
7. On rushing upstairs with your arms full of books, you drop them and strew the floor with papers and would-be-masterpieces.
8. After making a dash for the only empty seat in the assembly and bothering a whole row of fellows, you find that the seat is broken.
9. Going up a "down" stairway, you inopportunely meet a teacher and are sent back.

—Edith Pollack.

THE PIVOT

- 11—When will David know the answer?
- 10—When will David know the answer?
- 9—When will David know the answer?
- 8—When will David know the answer?
- 7—When will David know the answer?
- 6—When will David know the answer?
- 5—When will David know the answer?
- 4—When will David know the answer?
- 3—When will David know the answer?
- 2—When will David know the answer?
- 1—When will David know the answer?

IT WOULD BE A MIRACLE IF

- 11—When will David know the answer?
- 10—When will David know the answer?
- 9—When will David know the answer?
- 8—When will David know the answer?
- 7—When will David know the answer?
- 6—When will David know the answer?
- 5—When will David know the answer?
- 4—When will David know the answer?
- 3—When will David know the answer?
- 2—When will David know the answer?
- 1—When will David know the answer?

HOW FOOLISH YOU FEEL WHEN

1. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
2. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
3. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
4. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
5. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
6. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
7. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
8. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
9. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
10. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.
11. You tell a joke to somebody that told it to you a day before.

THE PIVOT



JESSIE
VARMUS



ESTELLE
ZUCKER



MINNA
GRAY



FLORENCE
RAFFAY



JOHNSON
?



STEINFELD
-JUDGE-

PICKED UP AT CENTRAL BEAUTY CONTEST-



VIC RIZZOLO
CENTRAL
COLLEGIATE



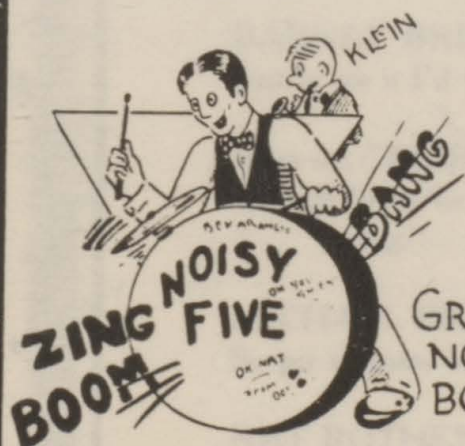
RUSSOFF - SO-SMALL
YET SO BIG



ROSE SCHWARTZ
JOHN HELD JR
GIRL



RIZZOLO IS
A FOOT BALL STAR



GRELLO
NOISIEST
BOY~

BRIENZA-28



MAX
WOULD RUN A
MILE FOR A "C"

PIVOT



PICKED UP AT CENTRAL BEAUTY CONTRAST-
 ZUCKER GRAY RAYAY 2
 ESTELLE MINNA JOHNSON
 JUDGE STEPHEN

VIC RIZZO
 CENTRAL
 COORDINATE



ACROBATIC CLUB
 ON ITS ANNUAL TRIP
 THE COORDINATE-CLUB-TRIP

JOHN HELL JR
 ROSE SCHWARTZ
 GIRL



RIZZO IS
 A FOOT BALL STAR



MAX
 WOULD RUN A
 MILE FOR A C

GREGO
 NOISIEST
 BOY

Brady

THE PIVOT

SILLI-RIMES

Hark, my friends! All come here,
And list to what I say
Of a class, so true and dear,
Who soon will go their way.

Think not I'll write like Shakespeare,
Or Johnson—no, please cease—
Or Wordsworth, Poe and Whittier,
May they all rest in peace!

Nay, nay, my friends, I'll quote for thee
From my own little head,
A little piece of poetry,
Which in couplets should be read!

JESSIE VARMUS is a lassy, very good and sweet;
She, I'm sure, is a girl every lad should meet.

ELVIRA PRICHARD, some clever lass!
Rattles off her lessons in every class.

A dear little girl is LOUISE PASQUALE,
Everyone thinks she's nice and jolly.

ESTELLE ZUCKER, pretty and quaint,
Doesn't she look like a little saint?

LILLIAN BLOCK is a friendly girl
Let her give you a smile and your head will whirl!

BARNEY BRIENZA, where'd you get that smile?
Just to see it I'd walk a mile.

Here is LOU SPIEGEL—now don't get him wrong,
Though 'tmay be his weakness is "books, women, and
song."

MICHAEL BRUSS is pleasant, his voice is mellow,
So get to know him, he's a regular fellow.

NAT ROTHENBERG, it can readily be seen,
With his collegiate clothes should be called Harold
Teen.

RUTH J. ROSS, though short and petite,
Possesses a smile for one of six feet.

MARION FRASER, our trim athlete,
For Central has done many a glorious feat.

BEN FRIEDMAN of the PIVOT was selected the
chief,
When his job is all done he will sigh in relief.

Oh, GERTRUDE GOLDBERG, your eyes they
seem
To tell many a tale of a happy dream.

Her last name is SCHANERMAN, the first is
SARA
In all your life did you see one fairer?

To EDITH POLLACK we extend our hand,
For holding our money, we think you're just grand.

Here's a mystery to solve, for in all of her classes,
We wonder how YETTA KIEL easily passes.

Oh, BEATRICE FELSENFELD, come here and
tell us,
What is that influence you have over 'fellas'?

A cheerful hello has RAY CORCORAN for all,
So it is of small wonder that the women "fall."

Little RAE SHIFFREN, though very small,
Does sweetly manage to be heard by all.

LILLIAN RUBIN has a nice smile for all,
And yet she is neither large nor small.

LESLIE ISAACSON is terribly lazy,
Our recollections of seeing him work are hazy.

Though CHAUNCEY STARR is not to blame,
We wonder where he got that name.

THE PIVOT

SHALLINES

ALICE BOSS, though short and plump,
Is a woman of a certain kind.

MARION BRASER, who is not
For a woman of a certain kind.

BEN FRIEDMAN, of the PIVOT, was selected the
When his job is all done he will say in jest.

OF COURSE, COME DRENC, you are not
To all women of a certain kind.

His job name is SCHAFERMAN, the first is
SARA
Is all your life but you are better.

YETITH POLACK, we intend our hand
To make you a woman of a certain kind.

There's a woman to make, but in all of her class,
We would have YETTA KIEL early years.

ON BEATRICE FEINBERG, come here and
All are

What is that influence you have over 'belle's?

A cheerful hello has RAY CONCORAN for all,
So it is of small wonder that the women "fall."

Like RAE SHIFFER, though very small,
Does womanly woman to be heard by all.

LILLIAN RUBIN has a nice smile for all,
And yet she is neither large nor small.

LESLIE ISAACSON, a timely help,
Our reflections of seeing him with the help.

Though CHANCEY STARR is not to blame,
We wonder when he got that name.

And so, friends, I come later
To a class so true and dear
Who will be there.

Think not I'll write this thing
Of Johnson—no, please don't
Of Winkler, I'm not
That they all are in power!

Let me, my friends, I come for you
From my own little land
A little piece of power
Which is enough to be made.

ESSIE VARNUM is a lady, very good and sweet
She is not a lady, but should be.

ELARA PRICHARD, come closer here!
Happily and her name is very dear.

A dear lady and a LOUISE PASQUALE
Everyone thinks she is and jolly.

ETHEL BUCKER, come and join
Dance, she looks like a lady.

LILLIAN BLOK is a lovely girl
Let her give you a smile and your hand will smile.

BARNY BRUEVA, who's got that smile?
Let us see it with a smile.

There is JOE SHIFFER—now don't get him wrong,
Though, maybe his weakness is, "small, woman, and

MICHAEL BRUS is a pleasant, his voice is mellow,
So you know him, he's a regular fellow.

NAT ROTHENBERG, is not really so new,
Was his college name should be called Harold.

THE PIVOT

Of TED SANDERS there is no doubt,
To fight and win he's going out.

MARY B. KLACK, you can readily see
Her mid name is Business with a capital B.

MAE PHILLIPS is introduced next in this "pome",
And now we see why men leave home.

A lovable girl is MARY BOWERS,
Over us all she wields her powers.

DAVE LERMAN is the picture of care,
He shows what the well-dressed man will wear.

JIMMY RIZZOLO is easy to vex,
Yet he sure can fool the opposite sex.

A Central co-ed is ROSY GITTILIN,
Who often me reminds of "always belittlin."

Who's next? Why ROSE SMITH, although there
are others;
No, she's not related to the Smith Brothers.

LILLIAN RUSOFF—our V. P. true—
Extends her love to all of you.

ISADORE WASSERMAN will never grumble;
Step right up, he'll give you a tumble.

FLORENCE STEINFELD is an orator true,
I pity the husband-to-be, don't you?

Little FRED YOUNG, look at him here;
He has promise of becoming an ingenious seer.

The next on the list is FLORENCE RAFFAY;
To see her anyone would go much out of their way.

Page CLIF KNOCKEL, that popular lad,
He's got IT—what's more to be had?

EDNA GILMORE is all affection,
How'd she get her nice complexion?

About ANN SPILLER I'll tell you right now,
She's perfection in all ways—boy—and how!

JOSEPH NERENBERG, though your playing de-
lights us,
At those basketball games, it also excites us.

ANNA SHAHINIAN tires quickly of walking
I can't say the same about her talking.

DOROTHY SILPE, if your jestings don't stop
I'll run right out and call a cop.

THELMA SCHOENFELD, did you say?
Oh, she was made for fun and play.

You ought to know MISS HOLZER, LENA,
Step right up if you haven't seen her.

EMMA TRESCH, you are so quiet,
How would it sound if you started a riot?

ELEANOR SILBER, please do tell,
How your subjects you pass so well.

A reticent fellow is ANTHONY MUTI,
We hope he is blessed with an American beauty.

ALBINA BANCONE has a sweet smile
Which she bestows on those worth while.

WALLACE CLOVES another Tech boy
Solid and Chem are for him a toy.

SAMUEL MAX, a sport writer good,
Would run the 440 in half flat—if he could.

MILDRED ZIMMER—of art quite fond,
Her hair, is it of peroxide blond?

GUS JOHNSON is what we call
A young fellow, handsome and tall.

EDITH HALL, so dainty and small,
Our only wish is that she'd grow tall.

THE FIFTH

From ANN SPILLER I'll tell you what news
She's collected in all ways—boys—and news!

JOSEPH NERNBERG, though poor playing on
lights in
At most basketball games, is also on the air

ANNA SHAPIRO, one of the best of writers
I can't say the same about her writing.

DOROTHY SLIP, it goes, is not a girl
I'll not fight out and call a girl.

THELMA SCHENFELD, she says to me
Of the way made for her and me.

You ought to know MISS HOLZER LENA
She's right on it, you know, you see.

EMMA TRESCHE, you are so good,
Her words are what I need to read.

ELIZABETH BER, there is no
Her good subject you may see.

A woman, follow is ANTHONY MUTE
We hope he is pleased with an American family.

ALBINA BAKOV, her a sweet wife
Which she knows as those with which.

WALLACE GLOVE, number Ten boy
Solid and clean are for him a top.

SAMUEL MAX, a good writer good
Would not the 440 in ball for all for could.

MILDRED ZIMMER—of an quite food
Her food is a of beauty food.

CUS JOHNSON is what we call
A young fellow, handsome and tall.

EDITH HALL, so dainty and good,
Our only wish is that she'd grow tall.

THE PIVOT

GERTRUDE SCHLENGER we must not forget
Charming and quiet, she's never upset.

MARIAN DIBELER, a studious one,
Always has her lessons done.

WALTER DIETZ we do choose
As one whom we surely hate to lose.

MORRIS GOLLIN is an ambitious boy,
As 4C president he brought us joy.

HANNAH WISCHE is a maiden fair,
She also has some rather nice hair.

ROSE SCHWARTZ is so charmingly sweet,
Girls like her we like to meet.

EVA ARONOWITZ, a pleasant lass,
One of the best among the class.

SYLVIA FERSHINK'S little smile—
For it we'd walk at least a mile.

A lovely girl who can't be mean,
I'm speaking now of ELSIE LEVINE.

ALBERT BORNSTEIN, tall and wise,
Carries mischief in his eyes.

SILVIA BROMBERG, virtuous lass,
Never tries to cut a class.

SELMA FLASHNER is bound to rise,
For she is ambitious and always tries.

ALBERT EICHLER in the background falls,
But he is always ready when duty calls.

ABE GOODMAN is a lad quite short
But is indeed a perfect sport.

LENA GOLDICH will always smile,
Although she has to stay awhile.

MOLLIE LIPKIN is so sweet and so shy,
She is a credit to Central High.

RUTH ROSBERGER, oh! by golly,
That's the girl who's always jolly.

BEN SIEGLE works in a proper way,
A prominent man he will be some day.

HANNAH WISCHE, so neat and fair,
Has decided to have long hair.

BOB CADDOCK a Technical lad
There isn't a thing that can get him "mad".

MORRIS FLASHNER is the quietest,
So quiet is he, not like the rest.

Music, says SELMA GLICKMAN, is great;
She'll be famous, only wait.

BEN KLEIN a "Service" lad
There never is a minute that he is sad.

With MINNA GRAY we hate to part
Because of her fine work in art.

A cheerful lass is little BELLE RICH,
We know her chief motto is a "Sunny Disposish!"

You can always hear Leonard Weitzman call
For ADS from Seniors strolling the hall.

"I told your sister that I love her, and we are going
to be married next summer."

"July?"

"No, I didn't. I really love her."

Gus Johnson—Why do the girls laugh at my
beard?

Robert Caddock—Because it tickles them, I sup-
pose.

THE PRINCE

ABBE GOODMAN is a bad game show host. He is indeed a perfect host.

LENA GOLDICH will always make a mistake. She is a very lovely.

MOLLIE TURKIN is an actress and so she is a star in Grand High.

RUTH HOSCHER is a very lovely. There is no one who is more lovely.

REY DECE is a very lovely. A person who is very lovely.

HANNAH WISCHER is a very lovely. He is indeed a very lovely.

JOSE GADDOCK is a very lovely. There is no one who is more lovely.

MORRIS FLASHER is a very lovely. So much is he a very lovely.

MORRIS, wife SELMA CLICKMAN, is a very lovely. She is indeed a very lovely.

BEN KILIN is a very lovely. There is no one who is more lovely.

WILL MINNA GRAY is a very lovely. Because of her very lovely.

A lovely girl is wife BELLE RICH. We know her very lovely.

You can always hear Leonard Weinman call. For ADS from Berlin meeting the ball.

"I told your sister that I love her and we are going to be married next summer."

Roben Cadock—Because it is better than I can.

"No, I don't. I really love her."

THE PIVOT

- (1) It is alleged that Rose Schwartz has taken out another insurance policy. She rides on the High Street bus.
- (2) Student comment on the war-tax on chewing gum: "'Tis unfair" quotes Estelle Zucker. "Not interested," says Mae Philips.
- (3) Carl Huebner and Walter Dietz take solid geometry and are said to be the "terrors of the planes."
- (4) It is actually rumored that Gertrude Griebel, who pilots a Chevrolet, signalled to make a left turn and actually turned to the left.
- (5) Chauncey Starr knows the value of energy. He took physics, needless to say.
- (6) Ed. Galambus has long been wondering why the women and girls riding in buses and trolley cars do not arise and offer him a seat.
- (7) We have been wondering why Florence Raffey discontinued typing for the PIVOT. She was lately seen entertaining Ray Corcoran.
- (8) "Why do girls put lipstick on?" queried the biology teacher.
"To attract the insects," said Lillian Rusoff.
- (9) Ruth Ross has said, "Some people are rushin' and others are just Russian."
- (10) Beatrice Felsenfeld gets her daily dozen on a Clifton trolley.
- (11) "My, what school spirit!" exclaimed Thelma Schoenfeld as she stopped to admire the color of a 1928 license plate.
- (12) Barney Brienza, the erstwhile cartoonist, is an authority on figures.

THE SENIOR NEWS-STAND

The Woman's Home Companion.....	Ray Corcoran	Adventure	Robert Caddock
The Youth's Companion.....	Florence Raffay	Travel	Morris Gollin
Charm	Jessie Varmus	Dramatist	Anna Leberman
Vogue	Eida Lieb	Children	Michael Conroe and Rae Shiffren
Strength	Jimmie Rizzolo	Judge	Our Faculty
The Jester	Rocco Grello	Popular Mechanic.....	Wallace Cloves
The Tatler.....	Florence Steinfeld	Safety.....	After we get our O. K.'s.
The Masculine Mode.....	Arnold Eisen	Life	Mae Philips
Smiles and Chuckles.....	Katie Maurer	Physical Culture	Joe Nerenberg
Scientific American.....	Chauncey Starr	Good Housekeeping.....	The boys' hope
Etude	Ruth J. Ross	Cosmopolitan	Ben Friedman
L'Illustration	Barney Brienza	Motion Picture.....	Leslie Isaacson
I Confess.....	Gertrude Schlenger	Forum	Assembly
The Theatregoer	Edith Pollack	Ambition.....	That which we all have
Weird Stories	Louis Spiegel	Opportunity.....	That which few get
Poetry	Edna Gilmore	Success.....	Aim of all graduates
College Humor	Gus Johnson	The Open Road.....	After graduation
Bookman	Anna Shahinian		—Edith Pollack.

Professor—I'd like to know the names of six good reducing agents.

Six Co-eds (in chorus)—So would we!

Biology Teacher—For the first part of our work we will start out by naming some of the lower animals, beginning with the lady in the front seat.

Believe it or Not SENIORS IN 1938

SCHANNERMAN'S SOAP
RUINS THE COMPLEXION

FRIEDMAN'S HAIR TONIC

BEFORE AND AFTER

POST NO BILLS

ABSOTIVELY POSOLUTELY

Flasher SHERIFF

"WE" DID IT

"NAT" ROTHENBERG

COMPLETES HIS FLIGHT (NON STOP) FROM NEWARK TO HARRISON

CLOVE'S TOOTHPASTE
RELIEVES TIRED FEET

ISAACSONS HAM

STRAIGHTLY

LOU SPIEGEL ADVERTISING

ETHEL ZUCKER

MARY PICKFORD'S UNDERSTUDY

PAUL GLASSMAN FLAMING YOUTH

MUGGY LERMAN POLE WARMER

SAM MAX AFRICAN MILK MAN

NO HUM

*POLE

ROARRRRRR

WEEEEEE

KATE MORROW OPERATIC STAR

BEN SEIGLE DIRECTING ORCHESTRA

ROSE SCHWARTZ

"WHY BOYS LEAVE HOME"

38 HEART-TEARING EPISODES. DOUGHNUT MISS IT.

EDNA GILMORE GOVERNNESS OF NEW JOISEK

JEAN LOPATKIN SIREN OF THE SCREEN

MRS LERMAN FORMERLY THELMA SCHOENFELD

EDITH POLLOCK FINANCIER

NERENBERG & EISEN DETECTIVES

They see all; hear all; and show NOTHING

FOR THE LOVE OF MIKES! BRUSS & CONROE

ABE GOODMAN A TRAFFIC COPPER

WHOA SPARTIE

STILL FRESHMAN AT CASSAR

BY TED SANDERS

R.L CROWTHER AND B. PANCRATIO BRIENZA

IMPROVE THE LAND-SCAPE

PAINT

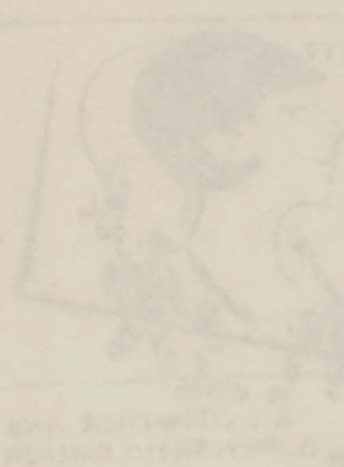
AM HAI

YOO HOO

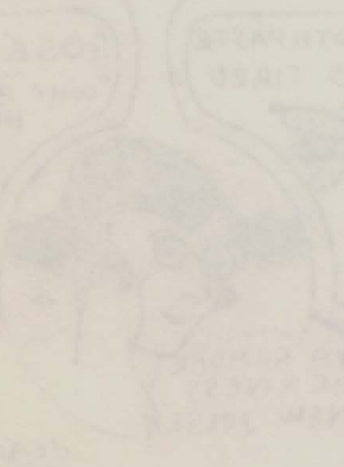
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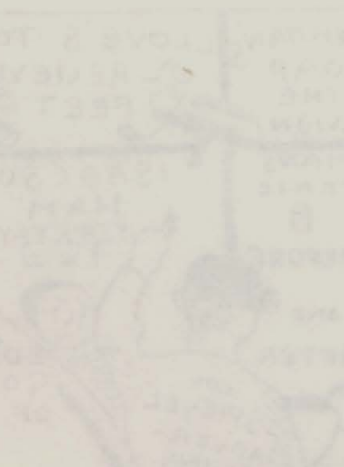
Believe it or Not in 1938



ROSE BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



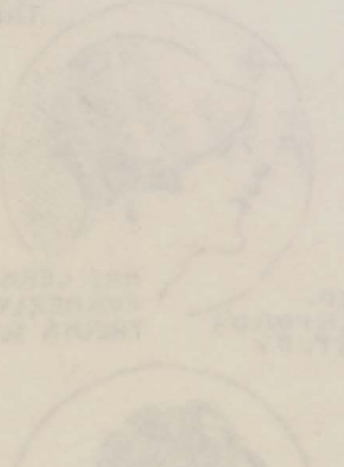
MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



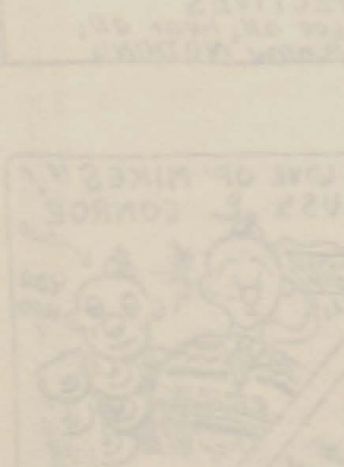
MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



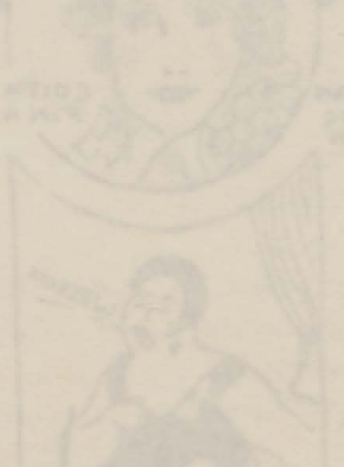
MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



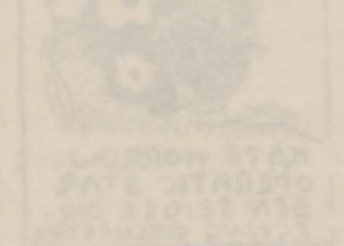
MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



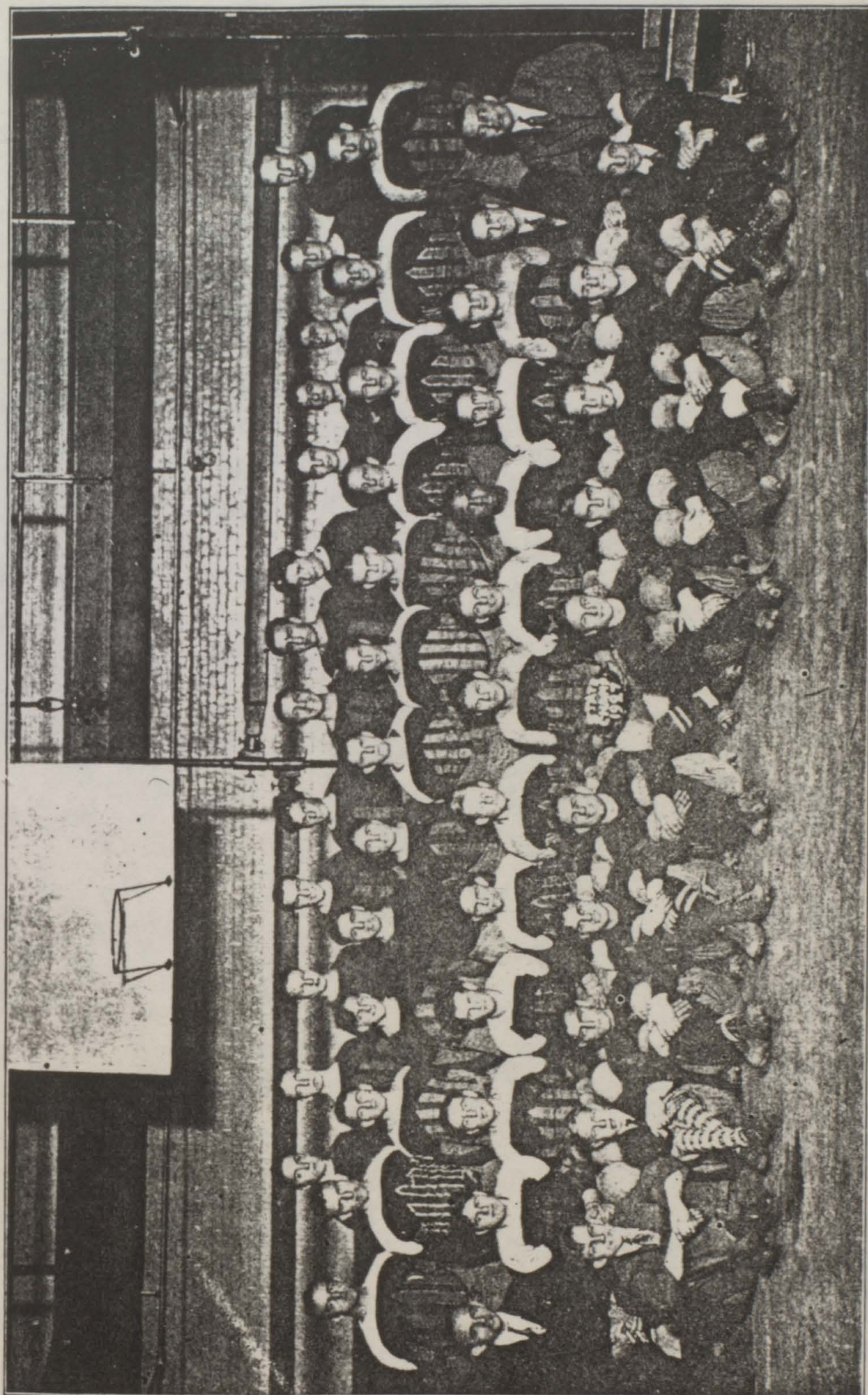
MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



MISS BOWMAN
WOMAN OF THE YEAR
1937



STATE CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTBALL TEAM, 1927

The first
 and high
 Central
 (Lithuanian)
 old
 A. A.
 with
 championship
 City
 The year
 Schenck's
 name
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The fall of 17 will go down in the annals of the

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THE PIVOT

Pete Krol, substitute for Eskowitz, did well all through the season. However, his best game was his last, the papers describing him as "the boy who beat Kearny."

Jack Perlmutter, husky right guard, performed brilliantly and should be a top-notch by next season.

Bill Donnelly's brilliant playing early in the season as center won him honorable mention on the All-State selections. Due to illness he was forced to leave during the season.

Freyberger did well in filling Donnelly's position as center and should make good next year.

Orlowsky, Captain-elect '28, started early in the season, but his place was filled by Hartford. Orlowsky is well liked, young, sturdy, and should make a good captain next year.

Among the substitutes, Cliff Knockels is the most outstanding. Vernet is a tall lad who should make good next year. Ed. Styne, the tall blonde, should make good next year. The rest of the team, by their school spirit, helped the team win. It was by team-play that we won; don't forget that—by all battling for the SCHOOL.

ATHLETES THAT GO ON FOREVER

By Michael Bruss

The class of February '28 carries with it a well balanced group of athletes. Athletes that will go on in the world to carry the spirit of loyalty, the spirit of honor and the spirit of courage which is Central's.

Heading the list of athletes is Isadore Wasserman, the greatest gymnast Central has ever produced. Wasserman's prowess in all probability will achieve for him a berth with the United States Olympic Team which sails to Germany this summer.

Then comes James Rizzolo, our dashing right tackle, who played a bang-up game through the last two seasons. Rizzolo received honorable mention in the All-State selections. Rizzolo is also a good trackman.

Cliff Knockel, besides being a rattling good football player, is also a fast trackman. Cliff certainly has a fighting spirit—whether it is track or football, he never gives up.

Harry Daitch last year created a sensation with his basketball playing in the last few games. Daitch has been captain of the golf team, as well as its coach.

Joe Nerenberg is an all around athlete, having received his letter in football, basketball, and as track manager. He is also a good baseball player.

Although a substitute on the football squad, Wallace Cloves was always there with the goods when it was needed.

Ed Galambos is another all-around man. Galambos is a veteran trackman, a football player, and a substitute on Central's baseball team.

Sam Max, the fleet-footed miler, is a good trackman, as well as a cross-country runner.

Leslie Isaacson, the athlete with the "never-forget-me-smile", is a trackman.

Mike Bruss has been out for track for many seasons.

Ben Klein was a member of the second basketball team when we beat St. Benedict, in '27.

A. Eichler was a representative of last year's corking swimming team.

Rocco Grello made Central's second team in baseball.

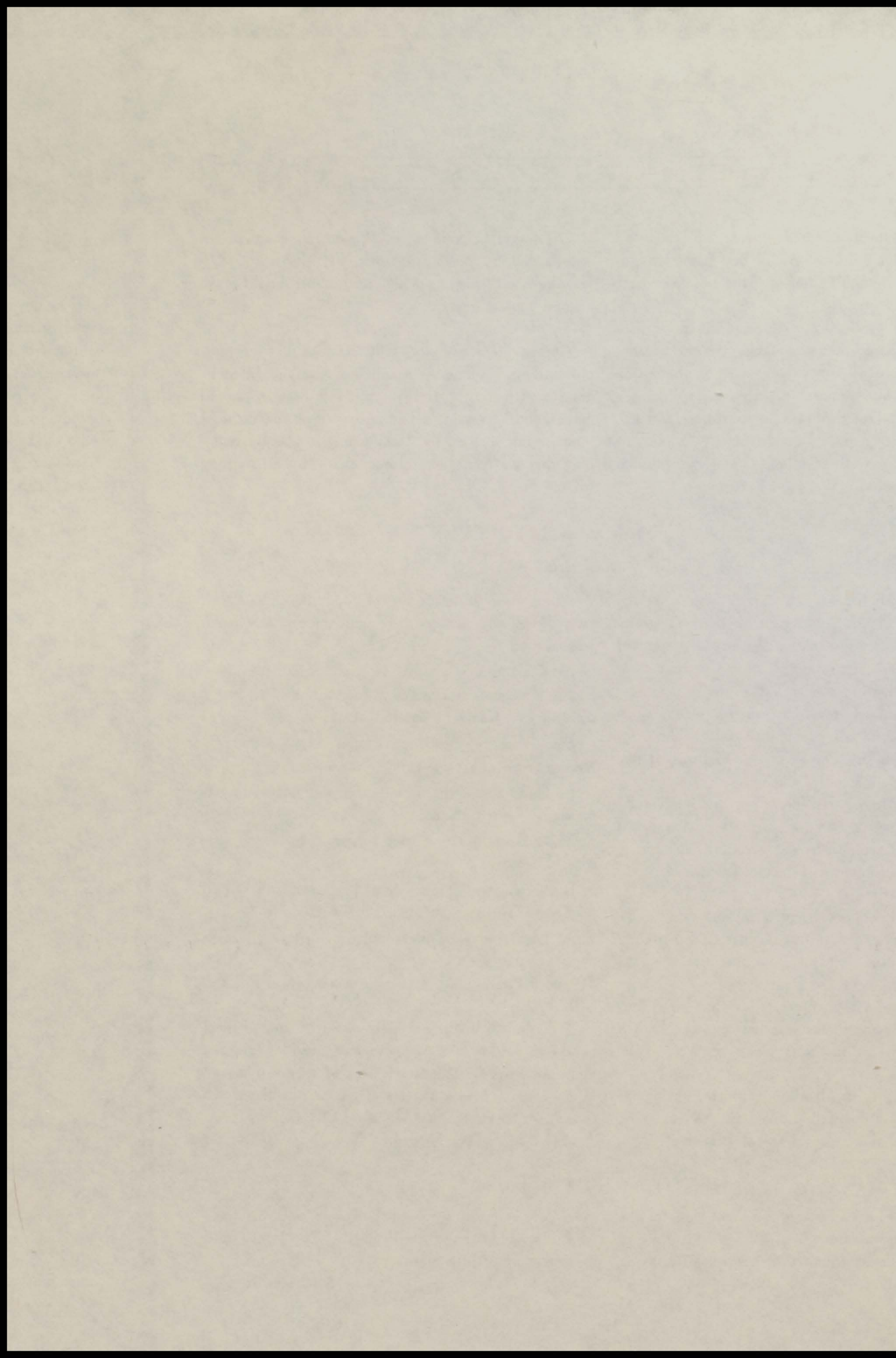
In parting with these athletes we wish to bid them good-bye. However, is there any need of bidding them good-bye? Won't we hear of them anymore? We will!! These athletes will go out into the world to make a name for themselves—FOR CENTRAL ATHLETES GO ON TO NEW RECORDS!

LINCOLN HIGH MEET

The Central High tracksters did very well for the start of the indoor season. Central took fifth place in this meet. The competition was extremely fast, having boys from both New York and New Jersey. How-

ever, fast stepping by both Bronstein and Gainous, who placed first and third in the 70 Junior and Novice, gave us fifth place.

—Michael Bruss.



CROSS-COUNTRY

By Michael Bruss

For the last seven years, Central has had no cross-country team. In 1920 the hill and dale team was disbanded because Coach Anderson was busy with activities connected with the Newark Athletic Club, and Coach Schneider was occupied with football. Before this time, Central ranked first among the scholastic cross-country teams, holding the New Jersey Cross-Country Championship for eight years. James Cavanaugh, St. Benedict's track coach, considered Central as being the "best in the east". Therefore, when Central's cross-country team disbanded, numerous newspapers began to "razz" Central High for not putting out a hill and dale team.

This year, however, Coach Bauer, who has but recently taken the reins as track coach, issued a call for distance men who would like to go out for the hill and dale team. Candidates for the team met at the Branch Brook Course. Here they were taken care

of by Sam Lilien, the well-liked manager. Some of last year's men answered the call, namely: Sam Max, Vic Cerrato, Sam Fields, and Mike Bruss. The new men that reported for practice were: Max Zunk, Ed. Gottlieb, Frank Sonowsky, Luther Day, Ed. Thomas, Reginald Knight, and Ed Baldesar.

After a few weeks of training, Coach Bauer decided to wind up the season by having a race among the candidates, giving a medal to the winner. Sam Max, Vic Cerrato, and Mike Bruss started from scratch, while the others were given handicaps varying from 50 to 100 yards. After the first lap the diminutive Sam Max took the lead and was never headed, crossing the line still fresh, and being followed by Frank Sonowsky, Mike Bruss, Vic Cerrato, and Max Zunk. "Nurmi" Max, is very versatile and bears watching in the future. The season has proved such a success that Central is to have an official cross-country team next year.

BARRINGER, ROBERT TREAT AND SOUTH SIDE VICTORIOUS IN GYM MEET

The fourth annual gymnastic meet got under way at Barringer High School on Saturday, January 14, 1928.

The girls' pentathlon consisted of five events, namely: rope climbing, basketball shooting, target throwing, hop, step and jump, and the obstacle race, the first event on the program. All teams were rated equally high before competition had begun and each team consisted of sixteen girls and several substitutes that could replace, if necessary, any girl on their team. The contest ran rather smoothly and proved to be very interesting. Cheers from all sections of the gymnasium could be heard from time to time. The pentathlon seemed to hold the interest of everybody and brought some of Newark's future champions to the fore. Although the Barringer girls won, they were strenuously pressed by the Central girls throughout the entire event. The team representing our alma mater consisted of the following: Helen Bontgen,

Ruth Tomasko, Helen Ashley, Ida Guttilla, Virginia Rosner, Ruth Lang, Alma Otto, Mildred Passaic, Josephine Caputa, Margaret Officer, Selma Lubetkin, Evelyn Barkman, Gertrude Gibbs, Eleanor Leiterdy, and Dorothy Greenwald; substitutes—Bernice Habel, Mary Holmlund, Gertrude Witkowsky, Edna Hox, Anna Nosko, Virginia Piccio.

The pentathlon team of this school was drilled and coached by Miss Helen Maynard and Miss Kaufman.

* * * * *

The Junior High School events for both boys and girls were parallel bars, side horse and tumbling. Robert Treat Junior High was rated highest over Madison and Cleveland Junior High Schools. Robert Treat received a trophy as a result of the outcome of the strenuous and excellent performance.

The main attraction of the evening program was the gymnastic competition among the students of the five city high schools. South Side led the field with

THE PIVOTAL

CROSS-COUNTRY

By Michael Ryan

At the first cross-country meet, the students of the school were divided into two teams. The first team, consisting of the boys, was led by their teacher, Mr. Ryan. The second team, consisting of the girls, was led by their teacher, Mrs. Ryan. The race was held on the school grounds, and the students were very excited to participate.

After a few weeks of training, the cross-country team was ready for the first race. The race was held on the school grounds, and the students were very excited to participate. The boys' team finished first, and the girls' team finished second. The students were very proud of their accomplishment, and they were looking forward to the next race.

The cross-country team was very successful in their first race. The boys' team finished first, and the girls' team finished second. The students were very proud of their accomplishment, and they were looking forward to the next race. The cross-country team was very successful in their first race. The boys' team finished first, and the girls' team finished second. The students were very proud of their accomplishment, and they were looking forward to the next race.

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BARRINGTON ROBERT TREAT AND SOUTH SIDE VICTORIES IN GYM MEET

The Junior High School event for both boys and girls was paralleled last night and morning. Robert Treat and Charles Junior High School, Robert Treat received a trophy as a result of the outcome of the tournament and excellent performance.

The main attraction of the evening program was the dramatic competition among the students of the two high schools. South Side led the boys with

the most points, followed by Robert Treat and South Side.

The girls' portion consisted of four events. The most exciting basketball shooting night was held last night and morning. All teams were very successful in their competition and began and ended with a victory.

The evening program was very successful. The students were very excited to participate, and the teachers were very proud of their accomplishment. The cross-country team was very successful in their first race. The boys' team finished first, and the girls' team finished second. The students were very proud of their accomplishment, and they were looking forward to the next race.

THE PIVOT

a total of 26 points while Central had 17, East Side 15½ and Barringer 7½.

Joe Bayer of South Side, a former Centralite, who competed under the protest of the coaches of the opposing schools stood out above everyone as far as popularity counted. But as an individual star, he had to share the spotlight with no other than Central's Michael Medynski. Joe succeeded in winning first place on both the horizontal bars, on which he was the champion in 1926, and on the rings. Medynski was superior over his rivals from the other teams in the side horse and the long horse, the only events that

he went into. Medynski is a great gymnast and will no doubt be the boy that everyone will be watching when the fifth annual gym meet comes—some time next year. The parallel bar and the tumbling were won by Denalik of East Side and Spector of South Side respectively.

Poznanski and Einhorn, the remainder of the Central gymnastic team made a good showing in acquiring seven points between them. Poznanski got fourth place on the horizontal bars and second on the rings while Einhorn earned a second rating after a hard fought battle in tumbling.

CENTRAL WINS INITIAL GAME

The Blue and White came out victorious over a strong Bayonne High team. Teamwork played a prominent part in the victory which Central High tossers registered at Bayonne on January 11, 1928.

Although the Centralites led all through the game, the outcome of the contest was in doubt until the final whistle.

The Central team led by Captain Nerenberg showed some good teamwork and passing throughout the entire game.

Grill and Entner scored the most points for our

alma mater while Captain Renkin did the best work for Bayonne and was the individual high-scorer of the game.

The game opened with Central getting a field goal. Bayonne reciprocated with a free throw making the score 2 to 1 in our favor. The game see-sawed back and forth with first Central in the lead and then Bayonne. At the end of the first quarter the score stood 9 to 7. From then on Central was never headed. The score at the end of the game was 27 to 24.

CENTRAL DRUBS ALUMNI

The second game of the season and the first to be played upon our home court, got under way at 4:15, on Friday, January 13, 1928, when the referee, Joe Esposito, tooted the whistle.

Before the opening of the game, coach Harry "Doc" Sargent introduced members of the alumni basketball team. Ben Yarrow, the active manager of the team, was first to be introduced. Kanowitz, Silber, Helbig, and Poles followed immediately after. Then a short, dark husky lad was brought before "Doc," and the fans lustily cheered and greeted him so that Mr. Sargent decided that he didn't have to announce his name. Mickey Malkin was the popular athlete. Schutz, Sward and "Bill" Hammer were the next on the program. Hammer was introduced as the man with springs. Feldblum and Krueger were

the last to be recognized and were also given an excellent ovation.

Krueger and Poles were at the forward position, Kanowitz and Malkin started at guard and Helbig was at the pivot. The Central varsity lined up with Grill and Kitzman as guards, Captain Nerenberg and Babiak at the forward posts and Entner at center.

During the first quarter, although both teams were not quite as accurate at shots as they could have been, they showed some fast playing. The varsity lead by a score of five to two at the end of this period.

Sward, Hammer, Yarrow, Feldblum and Silver replaced the alumni team in the second quarter while Daitch, Sevetinck, Dvores, Fajarczyk and Captain Nerenberg started the second quarter. The varsity team outclassed the alumni in every respect and lead at the end of the first half by 29 to 14. Schutz re-

THE PINPOINT

be very good. Although it is a great game and will be made for the boy that everyone will be watching when the 5th annual game next comes—some time next year. The principal was and the teachers were won by Dettels of East Side and Sports of South Side.

Football and basketball the remainder of the Central Athletic team were a good showing in sports and games between them. Football was played on the football field and basketball on the gymnasium. A good game was played after a hard

game. The Central team was very good. The game was played on the football field and basketball on the gymnasium. A good game was played after a hard

CENTRAL WINS INITIAL GAME

When the Central team played its first game, it was a hard one. The game was played on the football field and basketball on the gymnasium. A good game was played after a hard

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CENTRAL DRUBS ALUMNI

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During the first quarter, although both teams were not quite as accurate as they could have been, they showed some fast playing. The victory was won at the end of the period.

At the season and the first to be played. The game was played on the football field and basketball on the gymnasium. A good game was played after a hard

THE PIVOT

placed Silver in the third quarter and Yarrow was replaced by Mark Smith, coach of East Side High football team, and a former Centralite. The remainder of the game was a great deal faster than the beginning, but then it was slowed up considerably because of substitutions. The Central team was led by Captain Nerenberg who was the high-scorer of the day and Babiak, who made eleven points, one point less

than our captain made. The Central varsity forwards consisting of Dvores, Fujarczyk, Babiak and Nerenberg played stellar basketball throughout the game. The remainder of the team co-operated and showed both defensive and offensive ability.

The final score of the game was in favor of the varsity team, 41 to 18.

GYMNASTIC MEET

The Central gymnastic team opened its season by easily defeating South Side in a duel meet—37½ to 28½.

The individual supremacy for premier honors between Izzy Wasserman and Joe Bayer, former Centralite, but now of South Side, resulted in a victory for Wasserman. Wasserman captured three firsts and two seconds, gaining him the grand total of twenty-one points and spelling defeat for the South Siders. Mr. Donovan and Mr. Mackerey were the judges of all the events.

Mr. Mackerey, superintendent of athletics in New-

ark schools, marveled at the exhibition given by Wasserman.

Others who were successful in scoring for their Alma Mater were: Medynski, who won on the side horse and placed second in the long horse; Poznanski, who took one second and two thirds in the parallels, rings, and horizontal bars, and Einhorn and Epstein, who gathered their points in tumbling.

By the showing in this meet Central looks forward to a successful season.

—Samuel Max.

CENTRAL RIFLE TEAM DEFEATED

Registering a score of 875 out of a possible 1000 enabled the members of the Amateur Rod and Gun Club of Newark to defeat our crack rifle team in a match on the Park Presbyterian Church Ranges. The Centralites accounted for a total of 833 points, with Teene leading the attack.

The Central team as a whole made an excellent showing, and was highly recommended for its won-

derful shooting. Our team consists of five promising young men of ability, whose aspire to rank in the future among the leading riflemen in the state. These are Teene, Storazuk, Dibbler, Weiss and Meister.

The Rod and Gun Club was lead by Capt. Robert B. Chaplain, the high scorer of the match with 192 out of a possible 200 points.

—I. W.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Under the supervision of Anthony Scafati, several of our girls have been learning the art of fencing. Those who can be seen down at the gym practicing are Dorothy Deering, Antoinette Misuriello, Helen Bontgen and Antoinette Rosenfelder. A fencing match with the West Side girls has been set for February 3, 1928 in our gym.

The first basketball practice of the season, held on January 17th, saw one of the largest turnouts of girls.

Among them were Dorothy Deering, Edith Pollack, Antoinette Misuriello, Elsie Sternberg, Helen Bontgen, and Antoinette Rosenfelder, all members of last year's "Central Separates" team. There was plenty of new material present which looks very promising. Class teams are going to be organized and inter-class games will be played. The winning team is to be awarded blue chevrons.

—Edith Pollack.

CENTRAL FENCERS VICTIMS OF NEW YORKERS

By Isadore Wasserman

The Central High Fencing Team, consisting of Captain Harold Dibblee, Richard Peterson and Edward Poland, lost their initial battle with the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church Fencing Team of New York at Central on February 8, 1927.

Coach Anthony Scafati's boys made a better showing than was really expected of his inexperienced Central duelists.

With Captain Dibblee in poor form, Central collapsed under a heavy Madisonian attack which was lead by Leiter, who defeated all his competitors. Mararik and Zachau of the New York team displayed fine swordsmanship.

Peterson and Poland deserve much recommendation because of the way they handled their respective opponents. Each of these Centralites won two bouts of the three they fought.

In the final bout of the evening, after Peterson had defeated Mamarik, Poland attempted to outguess the undefeated New Yorker, Leiter. Although our mighty little southpaw proved to be a menace to the other opponents, he fell before the onslaught of the sturdy Madisonian fencer after a terrific duel, throughout which Poland did most of the leading and proved that he was made of the sterner stuff.

The nine contests were refereed by Fred G. Giffoniello. Mr. Giffoniello is a graduate of the Panzer Physical Training School of East Orange, and is a pupil of our Coach Anthony Scafati. The latter will leave in the early of March for Italy, where he will be a candidate for the Olympic Games in 1928.

We all wish him a happy voyage culminating in a successful career.

GOLF TEAM

By Samuel Max

The Central Golf Team will reorganize on February 15, 1928. All new candidates for the team should get in touch with Joseph Cacciarella or Harry Daitch.

Last year the team was not very successful, losing two games to South Side and one to Battin. Harry Daitch, the veteran golfer, acted as coach besides

playing with the team.

A number of matches will be arranged for the coming season, including the city golf championship. Last year's team consisted of Harry Daitch, Victor and James Rizzolo, Barney Brienza, Vincent Marjano and Joseph Nerenberg.

SWIMMING TEAM

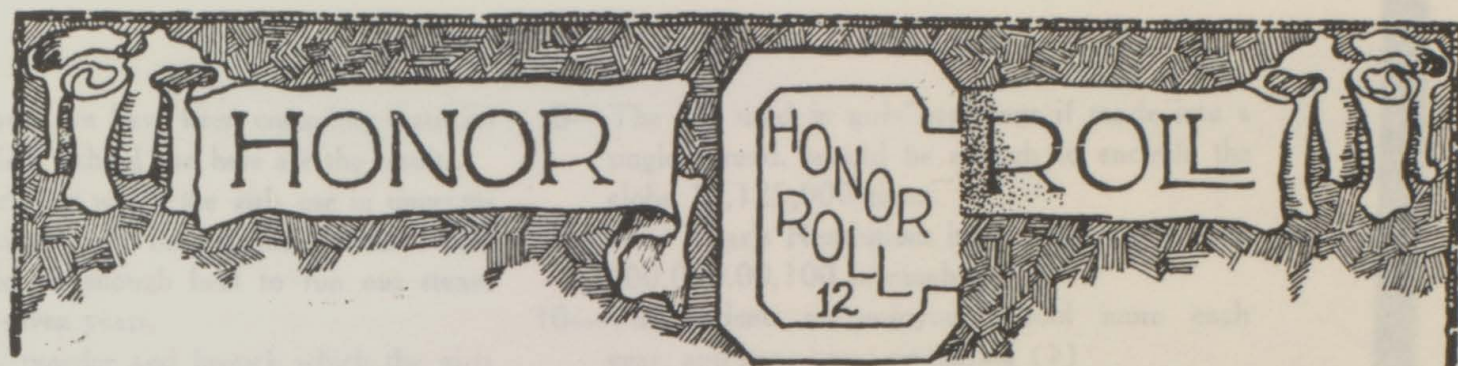
The Central swimmers are looking forward to a successful season. They can be seen fighting the water daily at the Y. M. C. A., where "Doc" Sargents "fishes" are training. Al Eichler will be the only veteran missing from last year's squad when the season opens. Those who will most likely make the squad are: Entner, the football star; Paul Grover, Chris Seifried, Moe 'Nurmi' Willer and Clif Young.

The relay team will consist of Willer, Seifried, Enter and Grover. The distances that will be swam are: the 50 yard back stroke, the 100 yard dash, and the 220 free style event.

Before the season opens, Mr. Sargent would like to see all who are interested in swimming.

—Samuel Max.

THE PIVOT



101A—Fried, Joseph	1	216A—Goldberg, Frieda	4	301A—Titlow, Bernadine	1
101A—Horosynsky, Millie	1	216A—Hopper, Doris	7	303A—Rosin, Alice	1
101A—Kaplan, Florence	1	216A—Rosenhaft, Miriam	3	303A—Spatcher, Myrtle	2
101A—Levitt, Dora	1	216P—Grutz, Celia	1	303A—Weinstein, Sarah	4
101A—Rosenbaum, Sylvia	2	216P—Hirth, Tessie	1	305A—Loveland, Virginia	3
103A—Bennes, Beatrice	5	216P—Ring, Verma	1	309A—Cohen, Ann	2
103A—Schvernstein, Esther	6	217A—Heun, Edith	1	309A—Colborn, Alice	9
1A30—Wechsler, Irving	2	218A—Fenichel, Sol	4	309A—Feinerman, Mollie	4
108A—Dibblee, Harold	7	219A—Brooks, Lena	1	316A—Aronowitz, Eva	1
109A—Eiseman, Beatrice	4	219A—Eisinberg, Fannie	3	316A—Gilmore, Edna	7
109A—Kiel, Yetta	9	219A—Feldman, Beatrice	2	316A—Guiliano, Patsy	1
109A—Matish, Olga	2	219A—Friedman, Sophie	1	316A—Levine, Eva	5
109A—Shapiro, Rose	4	219A—Leibowitz, Frances	3	316A—Pollack, Edith	3
202A—Chresohoos, T.	11	219A—Swearsky, Alice	1	316A—Ross, Ruth	9
202A—Friedman, Jeanette	5	219A—Worsaid, Ruth	1	316A—Friedman, Ben	3
203A—Bancone, Albina	2	301A—Bogner, Gertrude	1	316A—Rubin, Lillian	3
203A—Goodstein, Carolyn	1	301A—Cohen, Rose	1	316A—Spiegel, Louis	2
203A—Shahinian, Anna	2	301A—Cohen, Ruth	3	401A—Binder, Mary	2
203A—Starr, Chauncey	6	301A—Eisenberg, Pearl	2	401A—Silber, Eleanor	9
204A—Farbstein, Marian	3	301A—Gernhardt, Gertrude	1	401A—Weitzman, Leonard	5
204A—Zucker, Estelle	1	301A—Goldberg, Gertrude	1	403P—Highton, Dorothy	4
207A—Hurter, Raymond	2	301A—Marx, Murray	5	410A—Haase, Eleanor	1
207A—Martino, Salvatore	5	301A—Reiss, Harry	1	410A—Levy, Sadye	1
213A—Scardena, Peter	6	301A—Rich, Belle	2	410A—Mandell, Ruth	2
214A—Tolmie, Vera	7	301A—Schaffman, Sylvia	1	410A—Minnie, Mary	1
215A—Ehrenkranz, Helen	1	301A—Slater, Margaret	1	410A—Rothman, Sylvia	6
215A—Ellis, Diana	7	301A—Sunshine, Hyman	1	410A—Vitiello, Helen	1

A VITAL POINT

Anonymous

For the last year we have been compiling statistics about Central High School and here are the results.

- 1—If all the energy which the girls use in unnecessary speaking could be put into useful work, there would be enough heat to run our steam boilers for seven years.
- 2—The rouge, powder and lipstick which the girls use yearly could paint one hundred and seventy-four large apartment houses.
- 3—The actions of the girls when trying to get the teacher to raise their marks, should make them efficient "vamps" (and how).
- 4—Centralites walking to school cover 1,150 miles a year (plus auto rides).
- 5—Girls use enough chewing gum each day to start a glue factory.
- 6—121,976 varieties of alibis have been received by the teachers to account for lateness.
- 7—There are more Service Club members helping to clean up the lunch-room than waiters in Child's restaurants.
- 8—The silk used in girls' stockings if made into a single thread, would be enough to encircle the globe 12,125,000 times.
- 9—New Year's Resolutions have amounted to 25,000,000,00,100 in number.
- 10—The students are enjoying school more each year, and have given up cutting (?)
- 11—A check up shows that more and more girls are letting their hair grow, because washing their necks and ears twice a week is too burdensome.
- 12—If all the smoke produced by the cigarettes used annually by Central sheiks was combined, Newark would make Pittsburgh look like a smokeless town.
- 13—Boys are becoming more honest since only 30,000 resolutions have been broken so far this year.
- 14—Evidence that teachers love pupils more than ever is shown by the fact that the latter are kept two or three times in the same grade.
- 15—More boys are raising misplaced eyebrows than ever.

LEADERS WANTED

Leaders are needed in Central. With every graduating class, there graduate certain boys and girls who have been the mainstays of various organizations. The clubs seems to wither and die after these leaders have left them.

Central has many students with executive ability. These students could be leaders if they so desired. There is no reason for any club becoming destitute of its vital power and activity because some of its workers have left it. All the members should be workers. We don't want any sluggards in our clubs. We have no room for them. **WE WANT WORKERS.**

If any student lacks school spirit and has no interest in school activities, he is dead from the neck up. He should consult a psychiatrist.

Once upon a time, Central had approximately forty clubs, two debating societies, two dramatic organizations, besides a throng of athletic and social aggregations. What has happened to them? Are we degenerating into a group of imbeciles without any initiative, mentality, and other signs of normality? We hope not.

We have many more students in Central today than we have ever had before. This means we should have a substantial increase in school spirit. But have we? To all outward appearances we have not.

Centralites, get a move on!

—Chauncey Starr.

THE PIVOT



- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------|
| 101A—Geller, Rose | 219A—Katopes, Katherine |
| 101A—Fried, Joseph | 219A—Naral, Aaron |
| 101A—Holtz, Sadie | 219A—Horowitz, Rose |
| 101A—Kaplan, Florence | 219A—Lloyd, Grace |
| 101A—Licher, Rose | 219A—Lucks, Estelle |
| 101A—Mac Vicar, Anna | 219A—Shapiro, Martha |
| 101A—Rosenbaum, Sylvia | 219A—Stein, Rose |
| 103A—Bennes, Beatrice | 219A—Stillman, Ruth |
| 103A—Gill, Madeline | 219A—Swearsky, Alice |
| 103A—Schverstein, Esther | 219A—Winarsky, Edna |
| 103A—Weihsler, Irving | 219A—Worsaid, Ruth |
| 109A—Habel, Bernice | 303A—Spatcher, Myrtle |
| 109A—Kiel, Yetta | 303A—Weinstein, Sarah |
| 202A—Friedman, Jeanette | 308A—Loveland, Virginia |
| 203A—Bancone, Albina | 316A—Aronowitz, Eva |
| 203A—Shahinian, Anna | 316A—Felsenfeld, Beatrice |
| 203A—Starr, Chauncey | 316A—Friedman, Ben |
| 207A—Levis, Sylvia | 316A—Pollack, Edith |
| 214A—Schnee, Rose | 316A—Ross, Ruth |
| 215A—Ellis, Diana | 316A—Rubin, Lillian |
| 215A—Kornblut, Tina | 316A—Shiffien, Ray |
| 215A—Lagarov, Nettie | 401A—Weitzman, Leonard |
| 217A—Dolgos, Irene | 410A—Herman, Dora |
| 218A—Fenichel, Solomon | 410A—Kamin, Pauline |
| 218A—Pate, Cornelia | 410A—Mandell, Ruth |
| 218A—Weitzman, Harold | 410A—Minni, Mary |
| 219A—Bederson, Sidney | 410A—Rothman, Leah |
| 219A—Brooks, Lena | 410A—Rothman, Sylvia |
| 219A—Brown, Sidney | 410A—Skola, Stella |
| 219A—Fox, Morris | 410A—Sternback, Pearl |
| 219A—Lieberman, Dora | 410A—Tubowitz, Beatrice |
| 219A—Liebowitz, Frances | 410A—Vitiello, Helen |



THE "SHUBERT" SINGERS

By Nat Rothenberg

This newly organized club under the leadership of Miss Beane is composed of a group of talented members of the music classes. The group is the cream of a large number of students who have been tested for efficiency in reading music and for voice quality.

They made their debut on Saturday, December 17 at a banquet in honor of Dr. David Corson, former superintendent of schools, at the Robert Treat Hotel.

Any student who desires to become a member of the club should apply to Miss Beane in Room 414.

The officers are:

President	William Robinson
Vice-President	Mary Sawitzsky
Secretary	Harry Reiss
Librarian	Joseph Mudrick
Sergeant at arms.....	William Samson

LITERARY CLUB

Officers for the new term were recently elected:—

President	Florence Steinfeld
Vice-President	Beatrice Felsenfeld

Secretary	Clementina Montello
Treasurer	Edith Pollack

The club is planning a social in the near future, and is holding a membership drive.

THE PHILOSOPHY CLUB

The Philosophy Club met Wednesday, January 4, 1928, and election of officers took place. The result is as follows:

President	Louis Rubin
Vice-President	Lydia Mekart
Secretary	Sara Schanerman
Treasurer	Jack Newbauer

The Philosophy Club has been in existence for a long time, and has for its adviser, Dr. Mones, who has given very interesting and educational talks on the

first great Greek philosophers. This term the topics for discussion will be about modern philosophers.

Meetings of the Philosophy Club are held in the lunchroom, Monday and Wednesday at 7.45 o'clock.

Students desiring to join may do so under the following requirements:

- (1) They must be fourth year students.
- (2) Must be good in their subjects.
- (3) Must come to three successive meetings and then be voted on by the members of the club.

THE PIVOT



THE SHUBERT SINGERS By Mrs. H. H. H.

Any student who desires to become a member of the club should apply to Miss Brown in Room 414. The officers are:

President	William Robinson
Vice-President	Mary Zerkow
Secretary	Henry Ross
Treasurer	Joseph M. M. M.
Manager of room	William Brown

The newly organized club under the leadership of Miss Brown is composed of a group of talented students. The group is the result of the efforts of students who have been trained for many years in singing and for their own pleasure. The first meeting of the club was held on Sunday, December 17, and was held in Room 414. The club is now open to all students who are interested in singing and who are willing to work for the club.

LITERARY CLUB

The club is planning a social in the near future and is looking for new members. The officers are:

President	Clarence M. M.
Vice-President	Edith P. P.

Plans for the new term were recently decided. The club is now open to all students who are interested in literature and who are willing to work for the club. The officers are:

President	Clarence M. M.
Vice-President	Edith P. P.

THE PHILOSOPHY CLUB

The Philosophy Club met on Wednesday, January 10, and discussed the question of the value of education. The club is now open to all students who are interested in philosophy and who are willing to work for the club. The officers are:

President	Clarence M. M.
Vice-President	Edith P. P.

Minutes of the Philosophy Club are held in the classroom, Monday and Wednesday at 7:45 o'clock. Students desiring to join may do so under the following requirements:

- (1) They must be fourth year students.
- (2) They must be good in their subjects.
- (3) They must come to three consecutive meetings and then be voted on by the members of the club.

The Philosophy Club has been in existence for a long time and has for its advisor, Dr. Moore, who is a very interesting and educational talker. The club is now open to all students who are interested in philosophy and who are willing to work for the club. The officers are:

President	Clarence M. M.
Vice-President	Edith P. P.

THE RIFLE CLUB

The Central High School Rifle Club has been recently reorganized and has chosen the following officers: Andrew Storozuk, president; Harold Dibblee, vice-president; William Peene, secretary; Herbert Weiss, treasurer; Graham MacMillan, executive officer. Mr. Murray is the faculty adviser of the club. The club was affiliated with the Junior Rifle Corps of the National Rifle Association, and entered in the first of a series of bi-weekly matches sponsored by the N. R. A. The first set of targets placed Central in third place in the third division. Since that time,

the club has shot its way from third place to first place and was then advanced into the second division.

Beside being in this match the members of the club are trying hard to win the medals for pro-marksman, marksman, sharp-shooter, expert rifleman, and distinguished rifleman.

Any pupil of Central who is under nineteen years of age can become a member by reporting to any of the above named officers or by attending a meeting on Tuesday mornings in the machine shop.

THE LATIN CLUB

The W. W. Arnold Latin Club, of which Mr. Packard is the adviser, has organized for the ensuing term. The results of its elections were:

President	Diana Ellis
Vice-President	Sarah Pearlman
Secretary	Yetta Kiel
Treasurer	Joe Vasta

The meetings are held every Wednesday the seventh period in Room 404. The club is planning some very amusing and enjoyable entertainment. All students who have had at least two years of Latin are eligible for membership. New members are always welcome.

STUDENTS' AID SOCIETY

At a reorganization meeting of the Students' Aid Society the following officers were elected:

President	Jeanette Friedman
Vice-President	Beatrice Felsenfeld

Secretary	Yetta Kiel
Treasurer	Eva Aronowitz

Meetings are held every Tuesday morning. New members are always invited.

NATURALIST CLUB

This progressive club reorganized early this term, and proceeded to elect the following officers:

Lydia Freda	President
Patsy Giuliano	Vice-President
Madeline Befumo	Secretary
Ben Friedman	Treasurer

The club has acquired a complete nature library from the proceeds of the successful theatre party it ran recently.

The club is taking an all-day field trip to the Bronx Botanical Gardens in New York on Wednesday, January 11, 1928. All students who go on this trip will be excused from school all day.

The members of the club, under the guidance of Mr. Goldsmith, their adviser, intends to visit the American Museum of Natural History, The Bronx Zoological Gardens and the New York Aquarium.

The club is steadily establishing itself on a firm basis, and intends making more and more progress each term.

PIVOTAL POINT

THE CLUB

The club has now its way from third place in last place and was then advanced into the second division. It is the only club in the world which has been able to maintain its position in the second division for so long a time. The club has been able to do this because of its excellent management, its excellent players, and its excellent supporters. The club has been able to do this because of its excellent management, its excellent players, and its excellent supporters.

THE FIFTY CLUB

The members of the club are all over the world. The club has been able to do this because of its excellent management, its excellent players, and its excellent supporters. The club has been able to do this because of its excellent management, its excellent players, and its excellent supporters.

STUDENTS AND SOCIETY

The club has been able to do this because of its excellent management, its excellent players, and its excellent supporters. The club has been able to do this because of its excellent management, its excellent players, and its excellent supporters.

NATURALIST CLUB

The club is taking an all-day field trip to the Bronx Botanical Garden in New York on Wednesday, January 11, 1956. All members who go on the trip will be excused from school all day. The members of the club, under the guidance of Mr. Cushman, their advisor, intend to visit the American Museum of Natural History, The Bronx Botanical Garden and the New York Aquarium. The club is already establishing itself as a fine basis, and intends making more and more progress each year.

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THE PIVOT

CENTRAL SCIENTIFIC CLUB

President Clifford Knochel
Vice-President Raymond Cocoran
Secretary and Treasurer Americo Faruolo

This club has been organized for the purpose of bringing together those who are interested in any branch of science, especially radio, electricity, physics and chemistry, and also for discussions of new inventions.

The members have discussed the subjects of "Television", "Aeroplane Beacons", "Strength of Sound Waves", and "The Fundamental Principles of Radio."

Any one is eligible to join. The club meets every Tuesday at 8:00 o'clock. Mr. Sinclair is the adviser.

CENTRAL STUDIO CLUB

At the first business meeting of this newly organized club, the election of officers took place. The following were elected:—

President Louis Cooke
Vice-President Theodore Sanders
Secretary Alex Wesser
Treasurer Ella Bauer

Custodian Helen Balsam

The purpose of this club is to promote the artistic inclinations of the students. The club is willing to make posters for the different class activities and various club affairs.

Meetings are held every Friday in Room 405. Miss Mabel A. Schnurr is faculty adviser.

TECHNICAL CLUB

The Technical Club has elected these officers:

President Graham Macmillan
Vice-President Harold Dibbler

Secretary Gerald London
Treasurer Joseph Silowsky

The class intends to visit the Holland Tunnels this term. Mr. Murray is the faculty adviser.

4B CLASS

The organization meeting of the 4B Class was held and the following officers were elected:—

President Salvatore Martino
Vice-President Morton Dvoves

Secretary Jeannette Friedman
Treasurer Bert Lowres

Preparations are being made for a play to be held in January.

GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

At the first business meeting this term, the election of officers took place. The following girls were elected:

President Edna Gilmore
Vice-president Lillian Rusoff
Secretary Edith Pollack
Treasurer Jessie Varmus
G. O. Delegate Yetta Kiel

The members are making preparations for a St.

Valentine Party to be given for all the Girls' Service Clubs of the Newark High Schools.

The members are now canvassing the school for subscriptions to the Golden Book. They are not co-operating with the Boys' Service Club as they have previously done, but are out to secure the prize offered by using their own ingenuity.

A hall committee has been appointed to maintain quiet while the assembly session is going on.

THE RIVER

CLUBS

The members have discussed the subjects of "The River," "Antiquities of the River," "Strength of Sound Waves," and "The Fundamental Principles of Radio."

Any one is eligible to join. The club meets every Tuesday at 8:00 o'clock. Mr. Johnston is the advisor.

Clifford Knobel
Harmon Coates
Armand Frisvold
Walter W. W. W.

CENTRAL STUDY CLUB

The purpose of this club is to promote the education of the student. The club is willing to make loans for the different class materials and to make other arrangements.

Clifford Knobel
Harmon Coates
Armand Frisvold
Walter W. W. W.

TECHNICAL CLUB

The club is open to all students. The club is willing to make loans for the different class materials and to make other arrangements.

Clifford Knobel
Harmon Coates
Armand Frisvold
Walter W. W. W.

4B CLASS

Preparations are being made for a play to be held in the gymnasium. The play is to be held in the gymnasium.

Clifford Knobel
Harmon Coates
Armand Frisvold
Walter W. W. W.

GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

The first business meeting of the club was held on Tuesday, January 1st. The following girls were present: ... The club is willing to make loans for the different class materials and to make other arrangements.

Clifford Knobel
Harmon Coates
Armand Frisvold
Walter W. W. W.

GIRL RESERVES

President Mary Bowers
 Vice-President Virginia Loveland
 Secretary Terpsicore Chressos
 Treasurer Mildred Cornish

This club is made up of Central girls. Meetings are held Friday afternoons at the Y. W. C. A. All

girls below the 4B grade are urged to join this worthy association.

A pageant in which the members took part was given at Sayre Hall for the benefit of the Vespers Service held in November.

The Central Collegians, one of Central's most promising and independent organizations, had its origin in this school, and has made it compulsory for its members to attend all functions given by the school, thus extending their co-operation to all scholastic organiza-

tions. Among its members are such well known graduates and students as: Dion Porzio, Joe Salimoni, Mickey Giuliano, Dave Steinberg, Victor Rizzolo, Al Del Pomo, Vincent Marinaro, Joe Maglione, Joe Longo, Larry Molini, Harry Goritzsky.

AERONAUTICAL CLUB

The following officers were elected for the term:

President Wallace Cloves
 Vice-President Charles McKee
 Secretary Richard Crowther

Sergeant-at-Arms Graham Macmillan

Its purpose is to promote interest in aviation.

This club is making preparations to visit the Teterboro and Roosevelt flying fields.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

President Dorothy Deering
 Vice-President Helen Bontgen
 Corresponding Secretary Elsie Sternberg
 Recording Secretary Edith Pollack
 Treasurer Ruth Tomasko

The members recently held a kiddy party which was a great success.

The purpose of this club is to promote athletics among girls. Sport speeches are given at every meeting and discussion follows. The members are getting ready for the Pentathlon meet to be held at West Side High.

A few of the members are practicing fencing under the able leadership of Anthony Scafati. Any new members will be welcomed.

THE BOYS' SERVICE CLUB

The officers of the Boys Service Club are:

Eugene Schwartz President
 Salvatore Martino Vice-President
 David E. Weingast Secretary-Treasurer

This club is without a doubt the most active of all Central clubs. From one end of the term to another the club is always doing something for the school. At commencement the members take care of ticket collecting and police work. During the term the boys have charge of the stairways and entrances.

To help the freshmen feel at home this club gives a Freshman Rally. This social serves to acquaint the boys with school activities and to develop school spirit.

An important duty of the club is to conduct a col-

lege information bureau. Mr. Conovitz is ready to give information concerning requirements of over sixty colleges, and possibilities of earning scholarships or money.

Several campaigns are conducted during the year. Some are clean-up campaigns, courtesy campaigns, go-to-college campaigns, and school-spirit campaigns.

If an under-classmate needs advice or assistance, he can always regard a member of this club as a big brother who is ready to help him at any time.

The Scholarship Fund is greatly assisted by this club's work. Proceeds from the sale of Golden Books, anthology covers, fountain pens, and the Chatter, are donated to this fund.

